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THE REPUBLICAN.

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3162 ARE REGISTERED NO "SLACKERS" HERE

Centre County Had Large Military Enrollment Tuesday.

NOW AWAIT DUTY CALL

Registration Machinery Worked Without a Hitch and No Trouble was Experienced at Any Point—Total Exceeded Expectations.

Centre County went ahead of estimated figures at Tuesday's registration for military service. As nearly as could be determined last night the total registrain the county was 3162.

SUMMARY IN COUNTY

Native born (white)	2924
Colored	27
Aliens	211
Claimed exemption	
White	1739
Colored	14
Alien enemy	1
TOTAL	3162

From the minute the polls were opened at 7 o'clock in the morning until the final closing at 9 o'clock in the evening there was not the slightest hitch in the registration machinery. Nor was there reported a "slacker" in the entire county. There was no disorder at any point. For the most part the bulk of the registration was during the early morning hours, emphasizing the patriotism of the young men and their willingness to register without urging on the part of friends or neighbors.

It was reported during the day that trouble had developed at Millheim and Osceola as a result of opposition by some to the draft system, but investigation revealed that the rumors were entirely without foundation. In several sections where numerous naturalized foreigners reside, notably East Snow Shoe Township and Rush Township, registrars found it necessary to send in for additional registration cards. East Snow Shoe Township registered 191 persons, all told.

Bellefonte registered 297 young men in the three wards. The North Ward had 119, the South Ward had 114 and the West Ward had 64.

Next week The Republican will publish the complete list of persons registered in the county.

It is estimated that the total registration in the United States was considerably over 10,000,000. In Pennsylvania it is estimated that the total was over 1,000,000.

Marriage Licenses.

Register Frank Sasserman has issued the following marriage licenses.

Howard F. Frazier, Leah C. Zong,	Pleasant Gap Linden Hall
John Walton, Dorothy H. Swires,	Philipsburg "
Miles E. Davis, Blanche M. Winemyer,	Bellefonte "
Clair H. Hilland, Josephine Reese,	Bellefonte "
Frank R. Kessler, Jessie Evans,	Mt. Carmel Johnstown
Thos. V. Kelley, Grace E. McKee Wallace,	Philadelphia Bellefonte
Burton Fetterolf, Katherine R. Carson,	Centre Hall Spring Mills
Geo. O. Anderson, Violet G. Bachman,	Bellefonte "
Chas. F. McKrown, Mary E. Clark,	Munson "
Nevin E. Schindler, Myra A. Prince,	Curtin "

A Big Picnic.

Saturday, June 16th, there will be a large county picnic at State College. Everybody is invited to join in and have a good, royal time. It will be composed of the county granges, department of agriculture, Young Men's Christian Associations, Young Women's Christian Associations, Sunday schools, and public schools. It will be a basket picnic and hot coffee will be furnished free. There will be special music, athletic events, together with several short addresses by men of prominence. The committee of the field day is composed of John S. Dale, I. O. Harvey, R. H. Olmstead, M. S. McDowell, C. L. Goodling, W. C. Smeltzer, Milfred Pletcher, Miss Margaret Hiller and John M. Horner.

Celebrate Flag Day.

Bellefonte Lodge, Benevolent Order of Elks, is making elaborate plans for a public celebration of Flag Day, June 14th. A public meeting will be held in the evening in the Court House at 8 o'clock. Dr. Sparks, of State College, will likely be the principal speaker.

Read The Republican $1.50 a year in advance.

PRETTY CHURCH WEDDING

Miss Dorothy M. Bible Becomes Bride of Mr. Lewis S. Schad on Saturday.

Saturday, June 2nd, at 11 o'clock a. m., a quiet but very pretty wedding was solemnized in St. John's Episcopal church, when Miss Dorothy M. Bible became the bride of Lewis S. Schad. The impressive marriage service of the church was performed by the Rector, Rev. Malcolm DePui Maynard, and was witnessed only by the immediate relatives of both families. The bride was charmingly gowned in blue taffeta silk, with hat to match, and wore a corsage bouquet of lilies of the valley and brides roses, and carried a white prayer book from which the service was used. The bride was given in marriage by her mother, and was attended by her sister, Mrs. R. Russell Blair as matron of honor. The groom was attended by W. Hassell Montgomery as best man. The wedding party entered the church to the "Bridal Song" from Jensen's "Wedding Music." During the ceremony the hymn, "O Perfect Love," by Barny, was played as an accompaniment, and the recessional music was the wedding chorus from "Lucia" di Lammormoor. The bride is the second daughter of Dr. and Mrs. George P. Bible. As a sincere student of the violin, her rare accomplishment has endeared her in the hearts of the people of this and many other communities. The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Schad, and a faithful employe of the First National bank.

Out-of-town guests at the wedding were John Bradley, of Philadelphia, and Mrs. J. A. Riley, of Bradford, Pa.

The happy couple are now in eastern cities on their honeymoon trip and will make their home indefinitely with Mrs. Schad's parents on Curtin street.

Talheim—Wagner.

John Talheim, son of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Talheim, of Julian, and Miss Susanne Wagner, of Altoona, were wedded at St. Paul's Lutheran church, Cumberland, Md., on Monday, May 21st. The bridegroom is a well known employe of the Pennsylvania railroad. His bride, until recently, was an operator in the Pennsylvania railroad motive power telephone exchange at Altoona. The groom is employed as an operator on the Tyrone division at Julian, where they have established a home and will reside.

Love—Platts.

Last Saturday Lincoln Bates Breed Love and Miss Elizabeth Platts were quietly married in Wilkinsburg, a suburb of Pittsburgh. The bride is the daughter of the late Dr. and Mrs. J. Allison Platts, formerly of Bellefonte, and is quite well known here. Dr. Platts will be remembered as being pastor of the Presbyterian church here for four years.

Fetterolf—Carson.

Sunday Burton Fetterolf, of Centre Hall, and Miss Kathryn R. Carson, of Spring Mills, were united in the bonds of matrimony. The wedding was celebrated at the Reformed parsonage at Boalsburg by the pastor, Rev. S. C Stover.

Miller—Dunn.

Thomas S. Miller, of Williamsport, and Miss Berth Dunn, of Bellefonte, were married Friday in the Presbyterian church at Elmira, N. Y., by Rev. R. L. Miller. They will reside at Newberry.

Flagman Loses a Leg

Charles L. Campbell, of Harrisburg, who had a number of friends in Bellefonte, had the misfortune of having his left leg cut off below the knee Monday morning about 4.30 o'clock. He was a flagman on an excursion train that left WilkesBarre Sunday morning for Buffalo and Niagara Falls. It was on the return trip, while at Antes Fort, near Jersey Shore, that the accident happened. Something occurred that the air brakes refused to work and while trying to adjust them the wheels of one of the cars caught him, thus crippling him for life. He was taken to the Williamsport hospital where the leg was amputated. Mr. Campbell frequently worked with conductor George Lentz on the passenger train on the L. and T. branch of the Pennsylvania Railroad. When here he made his headquarters at Mrs. Tanner's boarding house. He is a comparatively young man and is married and has one small child.

Buys Out Stevens Heirs.

A. G. Morris, of Bellefonte, who has been one of the principal owners of the American Lime and Stone Co., has purchased the interest in the company of the heirs of the late A. A. Stevens, of Tyrone. Mr. Morris now owns eighty-five per cent of the company.

Advertise in "The Republican."

Principal Features of New Game Law.

Pennsylvania's new game law, just signed by the Governor, includes several changes from the old law of importance to hunters in this section of the State. The open season for wild turkeys is November 15th to November 30th. It formerly was October 15th to November 30th. Five days have been dropped from the open season for pheasant, quail, woodcock and squirrels, the season being fixed at October 20th to November 30th. The season formerly opened October 15th. Forty-five days are added to the season for coon hunting, the period being made September 1st to December 31st. The season formerly opened October 15th. The following features are in the new game law:

OPEN SEASONS.

For the ruffed grouse commonly called pheasant Virginia partridge commonly called quail woodcock ring-necked pheasants Hungarian quail the red gray black and fox squirrel from the twentieth day of October to the thirtieth day of November.

For the wild turkey from the fifteenth day of November to the thirtieth day of November.

For the wild rabbit and the hare from the first day of November to the fifteenth day of December.

For the raccoon from the first day of September to the thirty-first day of December.

For bear from the fifteenth day of October to the fifteenth day of December.

For male deer with antlers extending not less than two inches above the hair from the first day of December to the fifteenth day of the same month.

For upland or grass plover from the first day of August to the thirtieth day of November.

For the rail coot or mud-hen reed-bird sandpiper tattler curlew Wilson or jack snipe the birds commonly called blackbirds or any other shore bird excepting woodcock from the first day of September to the thirtieth day of November.

For all kinds of birds known as wild water-fowl from the fifteenth day of September to the thirty-first day of January next following.

PENALTIES.

Any person who shall violate any provision of the foregoing section of the law shall be liable to a penalty of one hundred dollars for each deer and a penalty of fifty dollars for each bear and a penalty of twenty-five dollars for each wild turkey or ruffed grouse or quail or woodcock or ring-necked pheasant and a penalty of ten dollars for each rabbit or hare or squirrel or raccoon or wild waterfowl or shore bird other than a woodcock or plover or reed bird or black bird killed or taken or attempted to be killed or taken or had in possession at a time other than that fixed as the open season for such animals and birds or in any manner contrary to this section. Provided, however, that ring-necked pheasants raised strictly in captivity may be killed by the owner of such birds upon lands such person may own or control without regard to numbers during the open season for ring-necked pheasants and that any game bird or animal raised strictly in captivity and killed or captured within such place of confinement without being first released in the Commonwealth at large may be killed or captured at any season of the year without regard to sex or numbers or age and may be sold or given away within the Commonwealth either alive or dead under the rules and regulations of the Board of Game Commissioners pertaining to the marking and tagging of game raised in licensed preserves Provided also that those birds commonly known as black birds may be killed by the owner or lessee of lands or by the legitimate employe of such owner or lessee when upon the property under their control such birds may be destroying either the eggs or the young of other birds or growing crops or grain or cultivated fruit or berries and the Board of Game Commissioners shall have authority to direct the killing of those birds commonly called black birds when satisfied that such birds have from any cause become a nuisance in the section wherein they may be located.

NUMBER TO SEASON.

It shall be unlawful for any person to kill in one day more than one wild-turkey or more than four ruffed-grouse or more than eight Virginia partridges commonly called quail or more than ten woodcock or more than four ring-necked pheasants or more than four Hungarian quail or more than one bear or more than six squirrels of the combined kinds of fox black or gray or either of them or more than ten wild rabbits or more than three hares or to kill in any one season more than one wild-turkey or more than twenty-four ruffed-grouse or more than twenty-five Virginia partridges commonly called quail or more than twenty woodcock or more than ten ring-necked pheasants or more than ten Hungarian quail or more than twenty of the combined kinds of squirrels of fox black or gray or either of them or more than sixty wild rabbits or more than fifteen hares or more than one bear or more than one deer which in every instance shall be a male deer with antlers not less than two inches above the hair and it shall be unlawful for any person at any time to attempt by standing on watch or otherwise to kill a second male deer in one season and it shall be unlawful for any person at any time to shoot at or wound or kill or to attempt to wound or kill or have in possession a female deer or an elk or any fawn found in a wild state in this Commonwealth except as otherwise provided by the laws of this Commonwealth relating to the taking of game-animals and game-birds under authority of a certificate issued by the Board of Game Commissioners. Any person taking or wounding or killing or attempting to take kill or wound any animal or bird protected by this act or in excess of the number permitted by this act or in any manner violate any provision of this section shall upon conviction be liable to a penalty of two hundred dollars and six months imprisonment for each elk and one hundred dollars for each deer and fifty dollars for each bear and twenty five dollars for each wild turkey or ruffed-grouse or quail or woodcock or English pheasant and ten dollars for each rabbit or hare or squirrel so taken wounded killed or attempted to be taken wounded or killed or had in possession contrary to the provisions of this section.

HUNTING CAMPS

It shall be unlawful for any body of men either camping together or hunting in unison to kill or be possessed of more than six male deer or more than one elk or more than three bear killed under the provisions of existing law in a wild state in any part of this Commonwealth in one season.

Every person in a camp or who may join with others in hunting for deer or elk or bear in this Commonwealth shall be liable to the penalty now imposed by law for the unlawful killing of deer or elk or bear that may be killed by any member of their party in excess of the before mentioned numbers after the day upon which the number of deer or elk or bear as fixed by this section for camps has been legally taken.

Nothing in this act shall be so construed as to prevent any person actually residing upon and cultivating lands within this Commonwealth from killing any deer regardless of sex or age which he may find actually engaged in the destruction of any fruit trees or crops on said lands.

ELK IN 1921

It shall be unlawful for any person to kill or wound or capture or to attempt to kill or wound or capture any wapiti or elk found in a wild state in this Commonwealth or to have such wapiti or elk or any part thereof in possession before the first day of December one thousand nine hundred and twenty-one. That after the thirtieth day of November one thousand nine hundred and twenty-one unless otherwise provided there shall be annually an open season for wapiti or elk which open season shall correspond with the open season for deer at that time during which open season of each year Sundays excepted it shall be lawful for any person in this Commonwealth to kill through the method known as still hunting only one wild wapiti or elk which in all instances shall be a male wapiti or elk with antlers commonly called horns with not less than four points to one antler.

Any person violating any provision of this section shall be liable to a penalty of two hundred dollars and six months' imprisonment for each offense.

CONVICTIONS

Convictions for first offenses shall be punishable by fine, or imprisonment. Convictions for second offense include fine or imprisonment and forfeiture of right to hunt for two years.

Two Flag Raisings.

Saturday afternoon at 4 o'clock the employees of the Central Railroad of Pennsylvania at the round house, near the fair ground, will unfurl to the breeze a large flag. J. K. Johnston and others will make addresses. The public is invited.

The citizens of Scotia will have a flag raising on Sunday evening, June 17th, at 6 o'clock. Col. H. S. Taylor, Mayor Edmund Blanchard and Rev. Babcock will make addresses. A large choir will furnish the music. Everybody invited.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS

Calvin Troup Wants to Try Out a System of Electric Bells

Monday evening Thomas Rishel, of Willowbank street, appeared before Council and asked for redress whereby he could compel Oscar Wetzel, his adjoining neighbor, to make drains that would keep the water on the Wetzel property from coming into his cellar. As this was a matter between two property owners the Council could take no action.

Should the electric fire alarm prove a failure Calvin Troup, foreman of the Pennsylvania Match Co., wants to try out a system of electric bells.

The Bell Telephone Co., through a communication, stated that it was ready to submit plans for its new operation and wanted to know where Council desired the third telephone located. As yet they had no place for it. Joseph Donahue, a laborer, was injured a couple of months ago while working on the street. The Aetna Life and Accident Insurance Co., with whom the compensation insurance was held, stated in a letter that the claim had been paid. The Ocean Life Insurance Co., with whom the compensation insurance was formerly held before it was transferred to John F. Gray & Son., of Bellefonte, presented a balance on account of $37.00. Hard Harris chairman of the Street Committee, reported he was trying to fix up Potter street, in the rear of Linn McGinley's residence, on west High street. It was a pretty difficult job but with the cooperation of the property owners something would be done. Chairman Harris asked permission to lay boardwalks on east Logan street and charge the same up to the properties. Things on that thoroughfare are in a terrible condition.

James Seibert, chairman of the Water Committee, stated that everything in his department was going to ruin. Articles to the amount of $75 to $80 had been stolen from the Phoenix pumping station because there was nobody looking after the property. He made the statement that it cost the borough $1000 more to run the water department this year than it did any year under the old system. The State Centre Electric Co. presented a bill for $85 for work done with reference to the water department and it was held up because Mr. Seibert and some of the other members of the committee refused to sign it. Mr. Seibert also presentad a check for $19.17 collected from water rents. He asked to whom he should give it and it was decided it should go to the State Centre Electric Co., who are collecting the water rents. During the month of May there were nine street lights out and Clerk Kelley was instructed to deduct a certain amount from the bill. Some time ago a light on Quaker Hill was to be removed to a more convenient place. As it had never been done Dr. Brockerhoff made a motion, which was carried, that the company should receive no pay until the light had been put in its proper place. Dr. Brockerhoff also reported that on the 1st of June there was $984.71 in the treasury. Notes for $3500 were ordered renewed and orders paid.

The Pruner Orphanage ordinance looking toward the sale of the property in Tyrone and South Dakota was finally passed. It is now up to the court to dispose of the matter. They are to receive $18,000 for the property in Tyrone and $2400 for the other.

Rotten Gambling at Circus.

The Coop & Lent circus, which appeared in Bellefonte last Saturday, had a side-issue that should have been suppressed by the local authorities and the circus management promptly arrested. In the side-show, conducted by the circus, was a gambling scheme, operated by means of tags bearing numbers, that robbed quite a few persons of large sums of money. The gambling was conducted by circus employes in full view of not only women but hundreds of children who paid admission to the side show and were entitled to the fullest protection of the law. A visitor to the main tent was short-changed to the amount of $10 when he bought his ticket. He discovered his loss and recovered his money by promptly going to the ticket-seller and demanding it. The circus has been short of labor for some time and on leaving Bellefonte hired two little boys. The parents immediately instituted a search and located both boys with the circus at Mt. Carmel on Monday.

A Strong Plea.

Who will volunteer to purchase the yarn for sweaters for Troop L? The Daughters of the American Revolution are asking for money and knitters. 100 sweaters are necessary to equip the company at a cost of $1.50 per sweater. A special plea is made to those men who are exempt from service by reason of age or disability. Contributions will be gladly received by Mrs. John Curtin, Chairman. Please act promptly.

U. S. STEAMER SINKS U-BOAT AFTER BATTLE

American Gunners Triumph Over German Submarine.

SHARP RUNNING FIGHT

Engagement Lasted More Than One Hour—Last Shot from American Boat Pierced Kaiser's Sea Wolf—Victory Officially Announced.

In the first open battle between an American steamer, manned by U. S. Navy gunners, a German U-Boat was sunk. The engagement occurred in the last few days. Official announcement of the battle was made yesterday by the State Department at Washington.

The name of the American boat is with-held by the officials at Washington lest the Germans concentrate their efforts to single it out for retribution for the destruction of the submarine, just as the steamer Mongolia has been sought most vigilantly ever since it attacked one of the Kaiser's undersea craft a short time ago.

In the engagement just announced the German submarine fired thirty-five shots at the American steamer and the latter let go about twenty-five shots. The final shot from the American boat pierced the submarine. The official announcement states that the submarine, when hit, reared on end until it stood upright in the water and then sank. The crew of the submarine was lost. The engagement occurred somewhere off the coast of England. The American steamer escaped without damage.

Porch Thimble Bee.

At the last delightful "Thimble Bee" held at the residence of Mrs. J. E. Ward, on Curtin street, fifty more comfort bags were completed for Troop L. The troop is now supplied with the necessities and as soon as the testaments come they will be engraved and will be handed to "our boys" upon their departure to the front. The work of the next two "Bees" will be devoted to making clothing for Miss De LaGarde's orphanage in France, the Bellefonte W. C. T. U. furnishing the material. The next "Bee" will be held at the home of Miss Rebecca Rhoads and Mrs. R. L. Weston, on Wednesday afternoon, June 13th. Weather permitting the meeting will be held on the porch of the cottage at the rear of the Rhoads' residence on west Linn street. All women in Bellefonte who are interested in this kind of work are cordially invited and requested to go right through the yard to the cottage.

Centre County Association Picnic.

The genuine, old fashioned basket picnic, the kind that each family brings their own sandwiches, hard boiled eggs, apple pies and spreads, will be held Saturday, June 16th, on the edge of Belmont Mansion Plateau, Fairmount Park, Philadelphia. It will be the annual picnic of the Philadelphia Centre Countians and their friends and visitors are cordially invited to attend. 4.30 p. m. is the hour set for lunch after which a number of speeches will be made and the election of officers for the following year will take place. If there are any Bellefonters, who expect to be in the Quaker City on that day they would do well just to drop Dr. John Beale, the Secretary, a note and he will see that they will have a pleasant time. His address is 41 South 15th street.

No Horses for Cavalry.

At the Adjutant General's department at Harrisburg, it was said recently that the First Cavalry would be mobilized at home stations July 15th and enlisted to full war strength (103 officers and men to each troop) and sent to a concentration camp dismounted, just as the cavalrymen were last year when sent to Mount Gretna.

The horses the men now have are owned by the Federal government, which will make such disposition of them as it sees fit.

Flags for Court House.

The County Commissioners have purchased two handsome flags to be displayed at the Court House. One of the flags, 10 x 15 feet, will be suspended at the front of the building. The other, a flag 5x7 feet, will be placed at the Judge's bench in the court room.

Don't forget "Civilization" at the Scenic this afternoon and evening. Benefit of Troop L.

Read "The Republican." $1.50 a year.

ALCOHOL AND TOBACCO

One of the Bellefonte W. C. T. U. Contest Essays by Harold Wetzel.

The following essay was written by Harold Wetzel, of Bellefonte, and afterward read by him at the recent W. C. T. U. contest:

Alcohol is derived from the Arabian word al-hahol, and meant something subtle. It first meant a fine powder with which the women of Europe stained their hair, and later the men of Europe called the spirits of wine and other beverages alcohol. People used to think that alcohol stimulated the body, but this was only for a little while. After the effects passed you were worse than before. Doctors some times prescribed it, but it is used with care. Now people know that it is injurious not only to the body, but also to the character. Its sale and use is being prohibited in many states of the union, and many other states are partly dry. The drinking habit is formed during the ages of from sixteen to twenty-one. After twenty-one it is very hard to break. To keep up the business the saloon men try all kinds of ways to teach young boys to drink. In almost every town you can see its effects on young men.

These young men will be the future business men and the future law makers of our country. So if they learn to drink young they will like it and it will have some effect on our future government. When men start to drink they lose their social position, fail in business, and some times become insane. A great percentage of the divorce cases in our courts resulted directly or indirectly from alcohol, and many thousands die every year from its effects. Alcohol, when taken into the body hardens the food and makes it more difficult to digest. It takes the water from the mouth and causes a thirst which is false, and each demands another.

Alcohol is classed as a narcotic, but is a stimulant as well. A small amount acts as a stimulant; but a large amount overwhelms the body and produces a deep sleep, and insensibility to pain and fatigue. But its use soon becomes a fixed habit even if the user only intends to have a social drink.

Now days it is of great importance whether a man is a user of alcohol, especially if he wants to take out an insurance policy. Alcohol takes many years off a man's life, and counts a good deal in Life Insurance. All the great railroads will not employ men who are users of it because of the responsibility which rests on the employees. If a man has been using alcohol, it is almost certain that he will not get the right signal. In all other large concerns also, men who drink are refused work.

When a man is "dead drunk" he is poisoned by alcohol, and if he is out in cold is in danger of freezing to death. Alcohol uses oxygen, which would otherwise go to the brain cells, and so its use injures the brain. Some men can only exert themselves when under the effects of alcohol, and they think that its use increases the brain power but this is only for the time being. Its first effects are those concerning our relations to other men. A man will insult his friend without cause. While under its effects he will propose impossible plans in business or if he has a crime to commit he will do it while in that condition. Almost every form of crime is due to alcohol, and if a man is troubled, he will drink it down to drown it.

In former days it was the custom to make a person drunk before he underwent an operation but now they know that alcohol affects the sense of touch. After a while he loses all his sense and is in a drowsy condition all the time until he becomes insane. The use of alcohol is one of the greatest curses of the United States. It is being fought by newspapers, pamphlets, by lectures and from the pulpit. Every town of any size has some club which is fighting this great curse.

The Woman's Temperance Union is a very active club that is taking a great part in the subject. Since the great European War began nearly every country that is concerned has abolished the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors. Nearly half the area of the United States is dry now, and if such a country as Russia can abolish intoxicating liquors, the United States can do the same and in time will be entirely dry.

The use of tobacco is another evil of not only this country, but all the world. We can look in our own town and see its effects. It is especially injurious to boys. The cause of there being so many short men is due to tobacco. It stunts their growth, dulls their minds, and makes their hearts weak. Laws were passed prohibiting the sale of tobacco to minors but they are not strictly enforced, and even in our town boys under sixteen years of age go into a store and purchase tobacco. Its bad effects are produced by a powerful drug called nicotine. It is a clear liquid and when burned produces the smoke from a cigar. A few drops will kill a man. Cigarette smoking is the worst form because of the cheapness of the material. Cigars are the least injurious while chewing is very untidy. It discolors the teeth and the chewer dirties everything by his saliva. Smoking is especially annoying in street cars or other public places where women are around because of the smoke. Many of the tobacco manufacturers forbid their employees to use it because of its bad effects, although they manufacture it for other people to use. Many young boys smoke while they are yet going to school. They dull their brains and form the smoking habit. The best plan is to wait until you are old enough to know whether you are sure you want to smoke or not.

GERMAN DEFAMES UNITED STATES

Dr. Tibbens Jumps from Barber's Chair to Hit Man.

Dr. George H. Tibbens, of Beech Creek, who also practices in Bellefonte, had a novel experience Friday morning at Beech Creek, his own town, in which it is said he soundly whipped A. F. Greinninger for alleged insulting remarks about the American flag and the nation. Since the declaration of war with Germany, Greinninger, it is said, has often belittled President Wilson and patriotic Americans.

The doctor was in the village barber shop when Greinninger entered and in so many words declared "that the United States army and navy were no good and that Germany would lick them the same as she did England and France." This enraged the doctor and with his face covered with lather he jumped from the barber's chair and hit the sympathizing German squarely on the nose. One blow after another fell in quick succession upon the astonished German.

The sympathy of the entire community is with the pugilistic doctor. American flags have been placed on the store of the German and if he attempts to remove them more trouble will follow.

TIRED, WORN OUT AND MISERABLE

Many Bellefonte People in this Condition.

There is little rest for many a kidney sufferer.

The kidneys feel congested, sore and painful.

The sufferer, tired, worn-out and depressed.

Weak kidneys need quick help.

They need a special kidney remedy.

Doan's Kidney Pills have stood the test.

A remedy especially for kidney ailments.

Can any Bellefonte reader doubt this statement?

Mrs. C. Young, Potter St., Bellefonte, says: "For more than a year I suffered from a dull ache in the small of my back. My back was sore and lame and when I bent over I could hardly get up again. I never felt able to do any housework. I had a languid feeling all the time and mornings I didn't feel like getting at my work. I was troubled a lot by dizzy spells. Doan's Kidney Pills had helped so many people around here with the same trouble I began taking them. I got my supply at Green's Pharmacy Co. The first box cured me. It has been three years now since I have had any trouble from my back or kidneys."

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—Get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that cured Mrs. Young. Foster Milburn Co., Mfgrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

Boy Scout Summer Camp.

A permanent camp for Boy Scouts will be maintained at the Pennsylvania State College this summer. Establishment of the rendezvous as was announced by the authorities provides for Scout Masters to bring their troops there on hikes. They will have the use of the college armory, athletic fields, shower baths and all other conveniences that help to give a red-blooded boy a regular outing.

While in camp there, the college will give the scouts rudimentary instruction in forestry, first-aid nature study, agriculture, and such other subjects as the boys may be interested in. Sleeping and living quarters will be provided by the college, and meals will be furnished at cost to those who do not care to do their own cooking.

Troops wishing to take advantage of the privileges are notified to communicate with the college authorities at least two weeks in advance so that accommodations may be arranged.

Penn State Ambulance Units.

Two ambulance units, made up of students from the Pennsylvania State College, have been mustered into government service for early duty in France. Lieutenant J. W. Whitehouse, of the Medical Reserve Corps, spent two days there recently examining the recruits and enlisting them.

Fifty-five students were sworn in. They were ordered to the Allentown concentration camp this week, where they will be equipped and trained in ambulance driving for a month. About the middle of July, it is expected, they will be sent to Europe.

Each of the State College units will have a first sergeant, second sergeant, corporal, two cooks, two orderlies, two clerks, a chief mechanic, two assistant mechanics and twenty-four drivers.

Itch! Itch! Itch!—Scratch? Scratch! Scratch! The more you scratch, the worse the itch. Try Doan's Ointment. For eczema, any skin itching. 50c. a box.

Read "The Republican" $1.50 a year in advance.

Real Estate Transfers.

Recorder William H. Brown has recorded the following real estate transfers:

Andrew Ocker to Emanuel Zeigler, tract in Miles Twp.; $231.14.

Wm. H. Noll, et al to J. C. Mulfinger, tract in Spring Twp.; $75.

Isaiah Coxey's heirs to D. W. Garbrick, tract in Harris Twp., $1000.

Wm. M. Robinson, et al, to Wm. Mann, et al, tract in Curtin Twp.; $1.

D. W. Garbick's heirs to Theo. D. Boal, tract in Harris Twp.; $1500.

Bellefonte Trust Co. Grd. to Catherine Archey, tract in Ferguson Twp.; $1100.

Harriet Vonada Admr., to Paul Stover, tract in Haines Twp.; $1063.

David M. Campbell, et al, to Alfred R. Lee, tract in Harris Twp.; $8000.

Harry D. Rumberger to Summerville Eastman, tract in Philipsburg; $3400.

Lissie M. Mann, to Toner A. Mann, tract in Curtin Twp.; $1.

Hugh Adams, et ux, to Mary Ellen Adams, tract in Philipsburg; $1.

T. B. Motz, et ux, to W. E. Fowler, tract in Haines Twp.; $40.

Sarah M. Ammerman, et bar, to C. W. Keller, tract in Worth Twp.; $2090.

Annie S. Stewart to Frank W. Walker, tract in Rush Twp.; $900.

Andrew Lytle, et ux, to William Rickert, tract College Twp.; $100.

Andrew Lytle, et ux, to William Rickert, tract in College Twp.; $100.

J. Edward Kline to David T. Stover, tract in Potter Twp.; $2000.

Verna A. Hackenberg to Newton O. Weber, tract in Miles Twp.; $325.

Elias Breon, et ux, to Verna A. Hackenberg, tract in Potter Twp.; $500.

Adam H. Krumrine, et al, to Albert R. Kerstetter, tract in College Twp.; $250.

H. L. Curtin, et ux, to Clement Gardner, tract in Curtin Twp.; $200.

A. A. Frank, Exr., to A. A. Stover, tract in Aaronsburg; $325.

L. M. Tobias, et al, to Bessie M. Trox, tract in Howard Twp.; $1200.

W. W. Weight, et ux, to John Lyon, tract in Marion Twp.; $5.

Potato Pests and Diseases.

Now that the potatoes are planted, plan early to combat the blight and bugs.

For both early and late blight and tip burn, Bordeaux mixture, composed of copper sulphate, caustic lime, and water is very good. The proportion for potatoes is 4 4-50. The four pounds of copper sulphate is dissolved in a small amount of water and then diluted to 25 gallon. The caustic lime is slacked and the lime solution is also diluted to 25 gallon.

The two solutions are then poured into a larger receptacle at the same time. Never pour one solution into the other.

For the Colorado potato beetle or potato bug—arsenate of lead—3 pounds of paste or 1½ pounds of powder may be added to the Bordeaux mixture. Paris green ¾ lbs. may be used in place of the arsenate, but is more apt to burn the foliage and does not stick so well. If either the arsenate or paris green is used alone the proportions should be dissolved in 50 gallon of water.

Spraying with Bordeaux should begin when plants are about 5-8 inches high and about every 10 days to two weeks thereafter for three or four sprayings.

R. H. Olmstead,
Extension Representative.

County Teachers' Examinations.

Superintendent D. O. Etters has announced the dates for holding teachers' examinations throughout the county. They began on June 1st. Bellefonte is sixth on the list, the examinations to be held here on June 16th.

Following is the entire schedule:

Port Matilda and Unionville, were on Friday, June 1st.

Eagleville and Millheim, Thursday, June 7th.

Centre Hall and Howard, Friday, 8th.

Sandy Ridge and Spring Mills, Wednesday, 13th.

North Philipsburg and Snow Shoe, Thursday, 14th.

Bellefonte and State College, Saturday, 16th.

Lock Haven (Centre County Teachers in Normal School), Thursday, June 21st.

Bellefonte, Specials, June 29th, July 13th, and August 2nd.

Bellefonte, Professional, Friday, August 3rd.

State College and Williamsport, Permanent, August 2nd and 3rd.

War Tax on Automobiles.

It will be interesting to Centre county automobilists to know that it is the purpose of the United States government to raise $42,000,000 from an extra war tax on automobiles. A car that cost $400,00 and under will be taxed $7.50. Those from $500 to $1000 will be taxed $10.00. Those from $1000 to $2000 will be taxed $15.00. Those from $2000 to $3000 will be taxed $20.00. Those more than $3000 will be taxed $25.00.

A healthy man is a king in his own right; an unhealthy man an unhappy slave. For impure blood and sluggish liver, use Burdock Blood Bitters. On the market 35 years. $1.00 a bottle.

Accidents will happen, but the best regulated families keep Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil for such emergencies. Two sizes 25c and 50c at all stores.

LEONARDO'S STYLE OF ART.

"Mona Lisa" Is No Mystery, According to Kenyon Cox.

Leonardo da Vinci was a tireless student of all kinds of natural phenomena, and of many things he had learned a great deal that has been rediscovered only in our own time. Among other things, as his notebooks prove, he had studied effects of transmitted and reflected light, understood the difference between diffused daylight and sunlight with its crisp edged shadows, saw the blue shadow which has been introduced into modern painting by the impressionists and knew the reason of it.

He attempted none of these things in painting, and he tells us why. These things, he says, after a long description of the effects of sunlight upon foliage—of the color of the sky in the high lights, of the yellow light where the sun shines through the leaf and the interruption of this light where the shadow of one leaf falls upon another—these things should not be painted "because they confuse the form."

The Florentine ideal in art was the utmost realization of form. Leonardo was a true Florentine, and he introduced into painting just so much of light and shade as should assist in this realization, no more. It is his use of modeling that is his most personal contribution to art.

Much rhapsodical nonsense has been written about the "Mona Lisa" and her enigmatic smile, and there have been endless speculations as to her character and the meaning of her expression. It is all beside the mark. The truth is that the "Mona Lisa" is a study of modeling, little more. Leonardo had discovered that the expression of smiling is much more a matter of the modeling of the cheek and of the forms below the eye than of the change in the line of the lips. It interested him, with his new power of modeling, to produce a smile wholly by these delicate changes of surface, hence the mysterious expression.

Poets may find "La Gioconda" a vampire or what not. To artists with a sense of form her portrait will always be a masterpiece because it is one of the subtlest and most exquisite pieces of modeling in existence.—Kenyon Cox in Scribner's.

FLAG OF THE MINUTEMEN.

The Banner Under Which the "Embattled Farmers" Fought.

Under what flag did the "embattled farmers" fight? There was no national flag then, no state or provincial flag even. But, says Peleg D. Harrison in "The Stars and Stripes and Other American Flags," there was a flag there nevertheless.

The farmers of Lexington carried the cornet or standard of the Three County troop. That banner was designed for a local company of cavalry raised in the counties of Essex, Suffolk and Middlesex, Mass., in 1659. The office of color bearer of this troop was a kind of inheritance in the Page family. The standard was carried in King Philip's war in 1676. When the minutemen were organized Nathaniel Page 3d of Bedford carried the old flag to the drills. At the midnight alarm Captain Page snatched up the standard and carried it with him to Concord, where it "waved above the smoke of that battle."

The flag is now preserved under glass in a fireproof safe of the Public library at Bedford, Mass., and can be seen by arrangement with the librarian.

The ground is crimson colored satin damask emblazoned with an outstretched arm, in the hand of which is an uplifted sword. This representation is the color of silver, as are three circular figures that are probably intended to represent cannon balls. Upon a gold colored scroll are the words "Vince aut Moriture" (Conquer or Die). The flag is about two feet long by one foot six inches wide.

Opportunities.

Thomas A. Edison said at a birthday dinner:

"What nonsense to declare that the trusts have gobbled up all the opportunities! Why, there are more opportunities than ever there were, but most of us are stupid and lazy and we don't grasp our opportunities. The successful man not only makes hay while the sun shines—he makes it from the grass that other people let grow under their feet."—Exchange.

Ball Money.

Blackmail used to be levied on the newlyweds in England to prevent them from being mobbed upon leaving the church. This "graft" was called "ball money," because it was given ostensibly to buy a football for the village green, but it rarely went beyond the nearest public house.

Companions In Misfortune.

Robbed—I do pray of you to give me my things back. My hot tempered wife will kill me if I go home without them. Robber—Sorry. I'm married myself, but what do you suppose my wife will do if I go home without anything?—Fliegende Blatter.

Another Discovery.

"Shakespeare was one of the ablest of brokers."

"How do you make that out?"

"By the number of stock quotations he furnished."—New York Times.

She Had an Idea.

"I wonder where he gets all his money?"

"Perhaps he works harder than you do."—Detroit Free Press.

More Than Some Can Do.

Dick—Think I'll use this old piano for kindling wood. Dock—You ought to be able to get a few cords out of it.—Exchange.

IF WILLIAM WAS ASSASSINATED

Would it Bring the Much Desired Peace to the World.

If the great war, the immediate exciting cause of which was the assassination of a sprig of royalty, should be ended by the assassination of the most outstanding figure in the world tragedy we would have perhaps the strangest coincidence in history, says the Gazette-Times. The report a short time ago from Rome that Emperor William had a narrow escape from death at the hands of an assassin was denied from Berlin. It starts a train of speculation, however, which can lead to only one conclusion. If the Kaiser were slain the war would end. William II is the embodiment of the Prussian state; he is the pillar of German militarism on which all confidence rests. There is no other man or set of men in the central powers alliance capable of holding together the forces that are battling against the democratic world. With William prone, junkerdom and the military caste would collapse. They are none too secure now. Crown Prince Frederick William could not rally the people of the German empire. It is doubtful if he would be crowned. The death of William in the midst of the war would mark the end of the Hohenzollern dynasty. Popular government assuredly would take the place of the autocracy. The war begun by the Kaiser to make Europe safe for despots would end in the triumph of the people who are fighting to make the world safe for democracy.

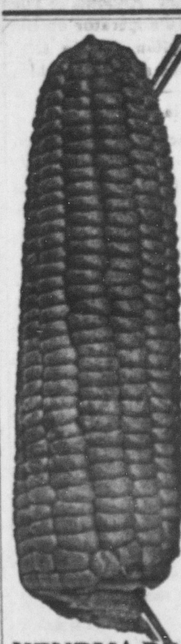
Such a consummation is the aim of the free peoples. Would they rejoice to win through the potshot of an irresponsible? Assassination is a loathsome crime. Political assassination has been extenuated through all the ages when the assassin "got away with it," and his cause could be in any degree justified. Who will say a stealthy bullet that led to world peace with the objects of the allies attained had not been directed to its mark by a Higher Power? What effect would that have on the popular judgment of the future where political assassination was concerned?

No Fear of Food Overproduction.

It is folly to talk of the overproduction of foodstuffs this year. To suggest it is mischievous. Anything that tends to discourage farmers from planting every acre possible or chill the zeal of home gardners will reduce the supply next winter and make certain higher prices.

The country has been aroused by the knowledge of world-wide shortage, and this condition would not be changed if peace were declared tomorrow.

In the existing emergency, one of the tasks set the United States is to provision Europe as well as itself and insure both against famine and ruinous prices. The wheat, corn and potatoes and other staples produced in this country will be needed to make good the abnormal deficiency to Europe as well as replenish the reserves, now seriously depleted. The general yield of foodstuffs cannot be too large. Safety requires the raising of a surplus that will help to restore the balance after a year of lean crops and excessive waste and consumption. The alarmist who raises the cry of overproduction in the face of the actual situation is brother to the agitator for a food embargo, disloyal to this nation and its allies in the war.



Dreer's Aristocrat Sugar Corn

A delicious extra early variety which was for many years controlled by a prominent gardener who furnished truck to the aristocrats of Newport, R. I. Ears of large size with broad grains that allow of easy scoring with a knife when eaten off the cob. Liberal packet—10 cts., postpaid.

Dreer's Garden Book for 1917

makes gardening easy for amateurs. Hundreds of cultural notes by experts. 288 pages, colored plates and duotone plates. Lists practically everything worth growing in Vegetables, Flowers and Plants.

A copy sent free if you mention this publication.

HENRY A. DREER 714-16 Chestnut St. Philadelphia

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The United Doctors Specialist, licensed by the State of Pennsylvania, for the treatment of all diseases, including deformities, nervous and chronic diseases of men, women and children, offer to all who call on this trip, consultation, examinations advice free, making no charge whatever, except the actual cost of treatment. All that is asked in return for these valuable services is that every person treated will state the result obtained to their friends and thus prove to the sick and afflicted in every city and locality, that at last treatments have been discovered that are reasonably sure and certain in their effect.

The United Doctors are experts in the treatment of chronic diseases and so great and wonderful have been their results that in many cases it is hard to find the dividing line between skill and miracle.

Diseases of the stomach, intestines, liver, blood, skin, nerves, heart spleen, rheumatism, sciatica, tapeworm, leg ulcers, weak lungs and those afflicted with long-standing, deep seated, chronic diseases, that have baffled the skill of the family physician should not fail to call. Deafness often has been cured in sixty days.

According to their system no more operation for appendicitis, gall stones, tumors, goiter, piles, etc., as all cases accepted will be treated without operation or hypodermic injection, as they were among the first in America to earn the name of "Bloodless Surgeons," by doing away with the knife with blood and with all pain the successful treatment of these dangerous diseases.

No matter what your ailment may be no matter what others may have told you, no matter what experience you may have had with other physicians, it will be to your advantage to see them at once. Have it forever settled in your mind. If your case is incurable they will give such advice as may relieve and stay the disease. Do not put off this duty you owe yourself or friends or relatives who are suffering because of your sickness, as a visit at this time may help you.

Worn-out and run-down men or women no matter what your ailment may be, call, it costs you nothing.

Remember, this free offer is for this visit only.

Married ladies come with their husbands and minors with their parents.

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Writing a Picture Play

A Story Showing That a Villain Can't Be Made of a Good Model

By F. A. MITCHEL

One way in which women have distanced men is in becoming movie stars. The plays that attract most are those written for some woman. On the screen we see a dozen women stars to one man star. It stands to reason that women are best adapted to write scenarios for women heroines. I, a woman, tried my hand at this kind of work and at my first attempt made a brilliant success. Thus encouraged and having the proceeds of my play in my purse, I concluded to try again. Since I was working on velvet—to use a slang expression—and since I thought to gather inspiration by visiting the location of my next play, I went to the country and put up at the Waverly inn, a small family hotel delightfully located and overlooking a winding stream.

The time I chose for my sojourn there was when the leaves were budding and the birds were mating. There is no more delightful season to me than this, when the sun, having returned from his winter journey southward, warms the earth to bring forth a new progeny. It is the season of love for man, for beast and bird and everything endowed with that mysterious something which no scientist has yet been able to define—life.

The inn was surrounded by a farming country. For this reason I had chosen it, because I proposed that my play should portray a group of country persons. I had not laid out a scheme, preferring that my play should be gradually evolved among the persons and the scenery to be put on the screen. The only feature I had in mind was a love affair between a country lad and lass. They were to be my hero and heroine. What they should do, what other persons I should introduce, were either not decided upon or in embryo.

Hearing that there was to be a dance in a barn in the neighborhood, I concluded to attend it, hoping to get some material. The gathering took place early in the evening before the long twilight had fairly begun, and when darkness came it was softened by Chinese lanterns.

There were plenty of young fellows and girls that I might use for models, and I selected one couple that were dancing together most of the time and who indicated by their bearing toward each other that they were incipient lovers.

On the opposite side of the barn from which I had taken my position as observer was a man whom I could not class. He was not a countryman, and yet his rough dress did not mark him for a city man. He was ten years beyond the average age of the dancers and took no part with them. He sat on a farm machine of some kind that had been pulled out of the way and lined up with other articles against the barn's side.

There was something about this onlooker that held my eyes to him instead of the material for my play. There was an indolence about him which, taken with a certain dormant strength—rather in his facial expression than of muscle—almost compelled me to be interested in him. I wondered if I could not bring him into my play. To do this I must make his acquaintance. A woman, unless she is timid as to her actions being misconstrued, has a great advantage in this respect. She may either scrape an acquaintance or encourage a man to do so. At 10 o'clock the dance was ended, and we all left the barn. Assuming that in the country all know one another, finding myself beside the man who interested me I spoke to him, remarking upon the difference between a barn dance in the country and a ball in the city, approving the lack of constraint in the former contrasted with the conventionalities of the latter. He evidently took my freedom from form in the spirit in which it was offered and replied both cordially and respectfully. We passed out into moonlight, and since our paths lay in the same direction we walked on together. On reaching the inn he turned into it with me and said that he was stopping there. I was surprised, for I had not seen him there before.

The next morning after breakfast I sat on the veranda with pad and pencil before me trying to think up a plan for my play. The man I had walked from the barn with came out, and I nodded to him. He returned my salute and, taking a chair, sat down and began to open mail that he had evidently just received. Later I picked up an envelope he had thrown away and read on it the name Edward Forrester.

After he had finished his mail he sat looking on a superb view spread out before us. Noting his expression, I fancied that he was a dreamer. I began to weave him in as a foil for my country boy hero. The latter was to be a simple rustic in love with a girl of his own station. Mr. Forrester was to appear on the scene and become a rival for the girl's affections, representing intellect while the rustic represented only honesty and devotion. The heroine being attracted first by the one, then by the other, would be the motif of the play.

I might get on without a model for my young farmer, coining him out of my imagination, but for his rival I must have something tangible. Mr. Forrester was either too well bred to take advantage of my friendly advances or was not disposed to be sociable. My scheme for a play depended largely on my being able to study him, and I threw away what I considered false modesty and resolved to spare no effort to submit him to my purpose.

I soon convinced him that I desired his acquaintance, and, when sure that he would not be presuming, he reciprocated my advances, and, although there was no revelation of his inner self, we came to be on excellent terms.

Every day my play was taking shape, the young couple I had seen at the barn dance being my leading man and woman and to whom I had given the names respectively of John and Edna. I concocted pretty scenes between the lovers, interspersing them with periods of influence brought to bear on Edna by Forrester. The rules of dramatic procedure are imperative, and I found myself obliged to make Forrester the villain of my play. But if he must be a villain he should be a fascinating villain.

What Mr. Forrester was doing at the inn I did not know. If he did any work he must have done it in his room, for I never saw him doing anything. But he seemed to be constantly dreaming and appeared to be too lazy to do anything else. At first I was curious to know why he was thus spending his time, but I became so interested in my play that I thought very little about his occupation.

When I had finished my story in the rough before making a scenario of it I resolved to submit it to Mr. Forrester, to whom I had confessed what I was doing, and ask for suggestions. He took my manuscript, promising to return it when read, with his criticism. I had named him in my story Alfred Denton, and I had no fear that he would recognize himself under this name. I don't think he did, for when he returned the manuscript his chief criticism was that I had made my villain a very attractive character and my hero a country bumpkin. An audience would naturally sympathize with the former and condemn the latter.

I was somewhat discouraged at this and resolved that if I could not key up the rustic I would at least try to reduce the fascinating powers of his rival.

One morning, taking up a newspaper, I noticed an announcement that Edward Forrester, the novelist, was taking a rest at the Waverly inn, in Calumet county. The words sent a shock through me. Literary persons of note are besieged by amateurs and other scribblers for criticisms on their work. I blushed at remembering that I had asked Mr. Forrester for an opinion on my work.

After consideration I concluded to keep my knowledge of his being a novelist to myself, permitting him to presume that I was ignorant of it. I labored to reduce the attractiveness of my villain, but found it impossible. The truth is that I had conceived an admiration for the model for Denton that would insist on coming out in Denton. After much working over the character I found that the more labor I put into it the more of a muddle I made of it. Then, in despair, I gave up the whole matter. I was tired out with it and determined to go home and undertake another work later. Before setting out I concluded to tell Mr. Forrester that notwithstanding his reticence I knew who he was.

We sat on the veranda of the hotel when I began by announcing that I proposed to leave the next day. I was looking him in the eye at the time, and, despite his control of himself, I saw that my announcement was something of a backset to him.

"I am sorry for that," he said. "I am a scribbler as well as you. I came here to write a novel, and I would like your opinion of it."

"My opinion would be worthless," I replied, "but such as it is I would be happy to give it to you. Let me have your manuscript, and I will read it before I go."

He went to his room and brought his novel. I withdrew to a secluded spot and read till I had finished it. When I had done so I saw Mr. Forrester sitting on the veranda. Returning his manuscript, I said:

"It is singular that I must make the same criticism of your work that you made of mine. The woman whom you have made a foil for your heroine should have been the heroine and the other the foil."

I was somewhat surprised to see on his face, instead of a look of disappointment, a smile.

"What pleases you?" I asked.

"I have unconsciously and despite myself shown that a man cannot take for a model a woman he is interested in and make her unattractive."

There was something in his tone and the way he looked at me when he said this that called a blush to my cheek.

"Your model was"—I asked, turning my eyes from his.

"Yourself."

I presume I should have confessed that we had both fallen into the same error, but I did not. I did not propose to tell him that I had tried to make a villain of him, but had failed because I admired him. He had not recognized himself in my character of Denton, and I was well pleased that he had not.

We left together the next day for the city, and the evening after our arrival he called on me. His calls became more and more frequent, and at last we became engaged. The next spring we made our wedding trip to the place where we had supposed we were engaged in literary work. It was then I confessed that I had failed in making a villain of him as he had failed in putting malice into me.

Keen Sight of the Gull.

There is perhaps no other bird of land or sea so keen of sight as the common gull. To convince a skeptical friend of this an American naturalist once made some interesting experiments. Two men were passengers on a steamer making twenty miles an hour. A dozen gulls followed them in the steamer's wake without apparent effort and circled in graceful curves over the water. Breaking a cracker biscuit into four parts, less than an inch square each, the naturalist handed one piece to his friend and told him to drop it into the seething waters on the starboard.

Immediately the bit of biscuit became invisible to human eyes, and yet before it had gone thirty yards astern a gull detected it and, dipping into the foam, secured it. One by one it picked up the other bits of biscuit, though neither of the two men could see them. Tearing off a postage stamp from an old envelope the naturalist dropped it overboard. The gull detected the waif and made as if to pick it up. But when within a yard or so of it the bird saw that it was nothing in his line and glided upward again to his favorite station on a line with the topmost truck.

A Moneyless Man.

A man without money is a body without a soul, a walking death, a specter that frightens every one. His countenance is sorrowful and his conversation languishing and tedious. If he calls upon an acquaintance he never finds him at home, and if he opens his mouth to speak he is interrupted every moment so that he may not have a chance to finish his discourse, which it is feared may end with his asking for money. He is avoided like a person infected with disease and is regarded as an incumbrance to the earth. Want wakes him up in the morning, and misery accompanies him to bed at night. The ladies discover that he is an awkward booby, landlords believe that he lives upon air, and if he wants anything from a tradesman he is asked for cash before delivery.—Bruno's Weekly.

Genius and Mediocrity.

Corneille did not speak correctly the language of which he was such a master. Descartes was silent in mixed society. Themistocles, when asked to play on a lute, said, "I cannot fiddle, but I can make a little village into a great city." Addison was unable to converse in company. Vergil was heavy colloquially. La Fontaine was coarse and stupid when surrounded by men. The Countess of Pembroke had been often heard to say of Chaucer that his silence was more agreeable to her than his conversation. Socrates, celebrated for his written orations, was so timid that he never ventured to speak in public. Hence it has been remarked, "Mediocrity can talk; it is for genius to observe."

The Louis Styles.

It was the French King Louis XI. who invented gold lace, and it was Louis XIV. who ordered all the silk upholsteries of the palace done in white with figures of gold and blue and a touch of red. The louisine silks are named after him, and all the French kings of the name of Louis have had their names brought down to posterity through the invention of some article of dress, whether it be a Louis Quinze heel or a Louis Seize coat, while to Louis Quatorze belongs the honor of a cuff and a hat.—London Telegraph.

High Tribute.

"Don't you think Miss Sweetthing's complexion is perfectly lovely?" inquired the infatuated youth.

"I do, indeed," replied the cynical young woman. "In fact, I have told her several times that that shade harmonizes best with the present color of her hair."—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

Falling Leaves.

When leaves fall they are actually cut off from the stems by a layer of cork that forms across the base of their stalks. No nourishment is left in the dead leaf, but only the waste products of vitality, of which the tree is well rid.

PRACTICAL HEALTH HINT.

Acute Rheumatism.

The remedies of most avail in acute muscular rheumatism, according to Dr. William Fitch Cheney of Stanford university in an address reported in the New York Medical Journal, are:

First.—Rest. Nature usually enforces this method of management if the attack is sufficiently acute.

Second.—Heat. Heat is always grateful and gives relief. It may be applied in a variety of ways.

Third.—Purgation. It may be admitted that there is no scientific reason why purgation should aid, but the fact remains that it does.

Fourth.—Salicylates. They do mitigate the pain, and they are trustworthy agents to use after the initial purgation.

Fifth.—Opiates. Ordinarily all opiates are out of place because they have in general bad effects that outweigh the good. Externally the old established lead and opium wash, applied hot, is a most valuable aid in removing pain.

Massage, vibratory treatment, hydrotherapy and counterirritation also have some value.

SHE ASKED FOR CANDOR.

And Now He Wonders What Would Have Happened Had She Got It.

A woman with a birthday in sight spoke earnestly to three men who were her friends.

"Tomorrow will be another birthday for me," she said. "I know the freshness of my youth has departed, but I should like to know just how old I appear in the eyes of the world. Tell me, my dear friends, if you were looking on me for the first time what would be your impressions?"

Said the first man glibly: "I have known you for several years, and you appear the same as when I first saw you. Your beauty is undimmed; your charm is undiminished. If I did not know otherwise I should say tomorrow would be your twentieth birthday."

Said the second man more slowly: "I, too, have known you for several years, but it seems to me you have been favored by time. Your beauty has ripened and deepened until now you, who were once a lovely bud, are a lovelier rose in bloom. I should count tomorrow as the beginning of your twenty-fifth year."

"And you?" queried the woman of the third man, who had been regarding her with clear eyed frankness.

"Between friends there should always be truth," he replied gravely. "I acknowledge your beauty and your charm, and both have been wonderfully preserved in a semblance of youth. But you ask for candor, and you shall have it. Looking at you closely, I should not expect you to see thirty—after tomorrow."

The woman faced the three men who were her friends, and her eyes were gleaming while her cheeks' pink turned to crimson. She pointed an accusing finger.

"You have lied," she said tremulously, "and you also. But I will forgive you both because you lied to please me. But you"—she whirled toward the last speaker—"you are a barbarous egotist. You have wounded me in order to maintain your own reputation for veracity. Truth, indeed! Your honesty offends me. We are no longer friends. Go—and quickly!"

"Whew!" exclaimed the third man as he strode through the outer darkness. "I wonder what would have happened to me if I had really told her the truth?"—Ella Randall Pearce in Life.

LIMBS AND THE MAN.

Lengths in Fingers, Hands and Arms, the Span and the Stride.

If the forefinger is bent so that each joint may be measured separately they will be in the proportion of 1, 1¼, 2 and the distance from knuckle to wrist four times the length of the first joint. If the finger is straightened out the distance from the wrist to finger tip will be seven inches, supposing the nail joint to be one inch. The span with thumb and forefinger will then be eight inches and an inch longer with any of the three other fingers. From wrist to elbow will be ten inches, from elbow to forefinger seventeen, and from collar bone to forefinger thirty-two.

Sailors extend the arms fully and call the distance a fathom, though a man standing with his back to a wall can stretch only about his height. If he tries to measure a tree by reaching around it his fathom will hardly be more than five feet.

The normal pulse beats seventy-two to seventy-five times a minute in health, and normal respiration is eighteen a minute.

The pace is called thirty inches, though few men can without practice take a hundred consecutive steps of the same length. It is better to determine the length of the regular pace, or, rather, the number of steps required to cover a given distance, walking naturally, than to attempt to take an artificial pace of an unnatural length. The average man pacing thirty inches, 108 steps a minute, covers three miles an hour. The soldier marches 120 steps a minute, or at the rate of 3.4 miles an hour, but this is rapid going and regular halts are made. A ten minute halt every hour would reduce the distance covered to 2.84 miles each hour.—Outing.

Wit Not Appreciated.

Stubbs was feeling his way to the kitchen stove in the dark when he fell over the coal scuttle.

"Oh, John," called Mrs. Stubbs sweetly, "I know what you need. You should get what they have on battleships."

"What's that?" growled Stubbs as he rubbed his shins.

"Why, a range finder."

And what Stubbs said about woman's wit was plenty.

Old Trinity.

Old Trinity, as it is familiarly known, at Wall street and Broadway, in New York, is not so old as churches go. The first Trinity was erected on the site in 1697 and burned in 1776. And the second became unsafe in 1846, when it was demolished and the present church built.—New York World.

Like Father, Like Son.

"Willie, do you like your teacher?"

"Naw! She's an old crab."

"Willie, how dare you speak about your teacher that way? Don't you know that is disrespectful?"

"What's wrong with it? Isn't that what you tell ma your boss is?"—Detroit Free Press.

Fame.

Fame is easily acquired. All you have to do is to be in the right place at the right time and do the right thing in the right way—and then advertise it properly.—Puck.

MARK TWAIN'S LAST DAYS.

"Sorry, but I Can't Hurry This Dying Business," He Told a Friend.

Mark Twain's last days, it will be remembered, were spent in Bermuda, at the home of Vice Consul Allen, where he had gone following the shock of his daughter Jean's death. The great humorist, suffering from heart attacks which began to recur with increasing frequency, knew that he was a dying man. Yet his whimsical humor never failed him. His biographer, Albert Bigelow Paine, writing in St. Nicholas, recalls how Mr. Clemens at this time referred to the hypodermic injection, which had become necessary to him, as "hypnotic injunctions."

"As long as I remember anything," writes Mr. Paine in describing the trip from Bermuda, "I shall remember the forty-eight hours of that homeward voyage. He was comfortable at first, and then we ran into the humid, oppressive air of the gulf stream, and he could not breathe. It seemed to me that the end might come at any moment, and this thought was in his own mind, but he had no dread, and his sense of humor did not fail. Once, when the ship rolled and his hat fell from the hook and made the circuit of the cabin floor, he said, 'The ship is passing the hat.'

"I had been instructed in the use of the hypodermic needle and from time to time gave him the 'hypnotic injunction,' as he called it. But it did not afford him entire relief. He could remain in any position but a little while. Yet he never complained and thought only of the trouble he might be making. Once he said:

"'I am sorry for you, Paine, but I can't help it—I can't hurry this dying business.'

"And a little later:

"'Oh, it's such a mystery, and it takes so long!'"

EVOLUTION OF A SENATOR.

His Career Briefly Sketched From Baby Holding to Congress.

Prior to election a future United States senator is meek and lowly. He is not averse to holding babies or four aces, as the environment may demand, while campaigning for votes. One may safely slap him on the back without fear of rebuff. Before the last precinct is counted he seems to know his success, for the senatorial candidate stiffens, dons his black clothes and a fresh collar and begins to practice a dignified stride for future use on Pennsylvania avenue. Babies and jackpots have lost their alluring possibilities; no longer does he tolerate familiarity; he is as patronizing as a rooster who scratches worms for the hens and then eats them before his invited guests arrive.

Seated in a niche of the hall of congress the new senator feels as though he should peer through a microscope to make sure he is there, but confidential letters sent to the editor of the Jumpoff Breeze tell how he is preparing a bill advocating the irrigation of Sagebrush valley; also how he is worked to death by other senators asking favors of him. As a school for fiction writers the United States senate has all other correspondence schools lashed to the mast.

Many senators fail to receive just reward at the conclusion of their maiden voyage through the troubled congressional waters probably because the law is so strictly enforced against murder.—Harper's Weekly.

Grand Canyon Rocks.

In the very bottom of the Grand canyon lie the dark, inconspicuous rocks mostly tough crystalline granite gneiss and schist, the oldest in the canyon and among the oldest in the world. They were in part deposited as sands and muds in a sea, in part accumulated as lava flows and in part intruded beneath the surface as molten rock. All these materials became solidified, and later they were slowly heaved and crumpled into mountains, which were in time worn down by rain, rivers and perhaps the waves of the sea to a nearly level land surface. This surface finally sank beneath the sea and became the floor on which fresh sediments began to accumulate. Twice at least was this mighty cycle repeated in the Grand canyon region.

A Polite Doubt.

A fond parent was telling Oliver Herford of the really bright remark of her three-year-old daughter.

Herford was much impressed.

"How old did you say little Lena is?" he asked.

"Only three," answered the mother proudly.

"Do you know," said the humorist solemnly, "I have a suspicion that sometimes these children lie about their age."—McClure's Magazine.

Wood Pulp Silk.

Artificial silk manufactured from wood pulp for which several kinds of California timber are suitable is used annually in this country to the amount of 7,000,000,000 pounds. It is utilized principally in the manufacture of millinery, sweaters and hosiery.

Dilatory.

She—Here's a woman who got married, deserted her husband and eloped all in one day. He—What delayed her?—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Overstayed His Market.

"What, broke? Why, the last time I saw you you told me you were on the road to fortune."

"So I was, but I went past my station."—Boston Transcript.

Kindness in us is the honey that blunts the sting of unkindness in another.—Landor.

THE ROAD TO SUCCESS.

Fill Whatever Job You Hold to the Best of Your Ability.

"In climbing the ladder of success what have you learned that you could pass on as aid to other struggling young men?" I asked H. P. Davison of J. P. Morgan & Co. "Did you conceive any shining goal and bend everything to getting there?"

"No," he replied emphatically, "Whatever job I had was to me always the very best job in the world, and I tried to fill it. I made no elaborate plans for the future. If I had any system in my labor it was first to do my own work; second, to teach the fellow below me how to take my place; third, to learn how to fill the position ahead of me.

"Boys and young men should not imagine that their work is so unimportant that nobody takes note of how they do it. It does not take long to find out whether a boy is on his toes watching how he can best be of help in a situation or whether he merely sits down and waits to be told what to do. The simple virtues of willingness, readiness, alertness and courtesy will carry a boy farther than mere smartness.

"Perhaps it will not be out of place for me to describe an incident which may carry a lesson for the young men you are anxious to help. One day when I was teller a customer offered me a very fine gold pen. I went right into the office and asked if this man had any loan from the bank. I explained that he had asked me to accept the gift. The bank promptly acted, and it was not long before the fellow was in bankruptcy. The simple course I took saved the bank a good deal of money."—B. C. Forbes in Leslie's.

EQUINE ARTFUL DODGERS.

Deafness and Lameness That Were Just Pure Bluff.

We all know, of course, the livery nag who pretends to be deaf. You tell him to "get up," and he getteth not up; you cluck to him, and he accelerateth not his pace. Is he deaf? Not he. You know, by a certain rolling of his eye and wiggling of his ears, that he hears you perfectly well. His deafness is pure bluff. It is like the lameness which some shrewd old nags sometimes put on.

Will a horse pretend to be lame when he is not? Some horses certainly will. Two or three years ago the Nomad was driving a livery nag on a road in Vermont, when the animal suddenly began to limp terribly; couldn't go off a slow walk. It was pretty serious, for a journey of about twenty miles had just been begun. Knowing a man on the road who was a practical horseman, the Nomad drove up to his door and submitted the animal to the expert's examination. The man looked at the horse's feet, examined his legs—looked him over thoroughly. "Did the horse go all right when you started out?" he asked. Yes; the horse had gone all right for three or four miles. "Well," said the expert, "this horse is shamming; there is nothing the matter with him."

Then he addressed some plain language to Dobbin, advising him with some sharpness to cut it all out and go along as he ought to. The Nomad touched the horse with the whip, and he trotted on to the end of the journey without the slightest limp.—Nomad in Boston Transcript.

Swearing on the Bible.

The method of swearing by the Bible came into use at a very early period, practically with the establishment of courts of law in Christian countries. It was the ordinary method of swearing when America was settled by Europeans and was naturally adopted here. Oaths were common before the Christian era, and any form may be used that conforms to the religious belief of the person to be sworn. Hebrews are often sworn on the Pentateuch, keeping on their hats, and their oath ends with the words, "So help me Jehovah." A Mohammedan is sworn on the Koran.—Philadelphia Press.

He Made the Sale.

"Yes, the property is cheap enough. Why do you want to sell it?"

"You won't give me away?"

"No."

"Well, sir, it's because I'm the only man in this neighborhood that doesn't move in high society, and I'm lonesome."—Chicago Tribune

Sample.

"George didn't keep his engagement with me last night," said the girl who was betrothed to him.

"I'd give him a piece of my mind," said her mother.

"Just a little sample of married life," suggested father.—Cleveland Leader.

A Biting Sentiment.

You have to be careful even about paying compliments. Bill Mixer, who used to write ads. for a tobacco house, got himself in bad when he started writing copy for a butter concern and wrote "Guaranteed not to bite the tongue."—Boston Globe.

A Real Autocrat.

"Here's the photograph of a famous maitre d'hotel. He has a stern and haughty look."

"Hasn't he, though? I dare say that fellow wouldn't unbend for any tip less than a $100 bill."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Car on the Brain.

"Do you know how to handle an emergency?"

"Is that going to be one of the new makes?"—Baltimore American.

The feeble howl with the wolves, bray with the asses and bleat with the sheep.—Roland.

THE REPUBLICAN.

Bellefonte, Pa., June 7, 1917

CHARLES E. DORWORTH, - Ed., & Pub

Subscription rate $1.50 a year strictly in Advance.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

—— Advertising Rates. ——

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Legal advertising, 20c per six point line for each three insertions, with the exception of Administrators, Executors and Auditors notices which are advertised at the established rate of $3.50, each.

FOR JURY COMMISSIONER.

The Republican is authorized to announce the candidacy of John D. Decker, of Potter Township, for nomination for Jury Commissioner on the Republican ticket, subject to the decision of the Republican primary election in 1917.

FOR TAX COLLECTOR—We are authorized to announce that J. M. Keichline, of Bellefonte Borough, is a candidate for Tax Collector on the Democratic ticket. Subject to the decision of the voters as expressed at the primaries to be held September 18th, 1917.

June 5th, 1917, will ever stand out as one of the most significant and important days in all American history.

The horror of war is best understood as we begin to comprehend what it means to call first for the very flower of young manhood.

Into the hands of an all-wise Providence we commit the sturdy sons of Centre County who on Tuesday enrolled for the defense of the Stars and Stripes.

Our boys are giving their country all they have. It is only fair and right that our country give its boys the very best to be had in the matter of protection to life health and comfort.

All honor to the young men who registered on Tuesday for military service. And even greater honor to the mothers to whom the ringing of bells and shrieking of whistles in the early morning announcing that the registration had begun must have conveyed a message that only a mother could translate.

Edward C. McEntire Dead.

Edward Carter McEntire, one of the best known traveling salesmen of this part of the state, died at the Williamsport bospital at 4.15 o'clock Sunday morning. He was stricken early Thursday morning with acute Bright's disease and uraemic poisoning. Mr. McEntire was the third son of the late Mr. and Mrs. L. B. McEntire, of Bellefonte. He was born and raised at Filmore and at one time was a student of State College.

Deceased was prominent in musical circles, a member of the United Commercial Travelers, the B. P. O. E. and Modern Woodmen of America. He is survived by his widow, a niece, Miss Frances Tipton Hunter; two brothers, Dr. O. W., of Howard, and Harry H. of Williamsport, and two sisters, Mrs. A. Boyd Cowher and Miss Ella, of Williamsport. Funeral services were held at the family residence Tuesday evening at 7.30. Interment was made in Tipton cemetery at Howard, where final services were held Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock.

Mrs. Edward Houser Dead.

Mrs. Minnie, wife of Edward Houser, died at her late home on West College Avenue, State College, May 31st, after an extended illness. She was 46 years old and was born on the Branch, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Evy. Surviving are her husband and two daughters, also two sisters at Bradford and two brothers, Samuel residing in Florida and Elmer Evy, of Lement. She was an earnest member of the Reformed church. Burial was made Saturday at Pine Hall.

Changed Ideas.

"Mrs. Smarty used to boast that she never let her mind run upon little things."

"Well, does she?"

"I should say so! She can't talk of anything but her baby."—New York Times.

Circumstantial Evidence.

"What makes you think all women hate each other?"

"Because a woman so seldom brings up a son fit to be another woman's husband."—Exchange.

To make knowledge valuable you must have the cheerfulness of wisdom. —Emerson.

State of Ohio, city of Toledo, } ss.
Lucas County }

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(Seal) A. W. GLEASON
Notary Public

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY, & CO., Toledo, Ohio
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Became Her True Hero

Love For Woman Shows a Man His Patriotic Duty

By AGNES G. BROGAN

Down the hill, singing all the way, went Rhoda. Long had she dreamed of springtime in the country, and now she was here—here where the first wild flowers peeped through the green, where the hillside brook tumbled noisily.

Halfway down, at the rustic bridge Rhoda paused to look out across the sea. Blue it stretched as far as she could see. She caught its fresh breath on her face and laughed for pure joyous freedom. Out there the boats seemed suspended between sky and sea. Rhoda's laughter turned to sighing as she spied in the distance shapes majestic and sinister. Some of these great boats, she had heard, were to bear away the new recruits for the navy, for over this land of spring and sunshine loomed the dark cloud of war.

Rhoda turned from the sea to look down the nestling hillside. She took out her bit of knitting as she stood to catch a stitch or two. She had promised the Red Cross society at home to send her work to them there. For weeks she and her friends had been making the soft, white bandages, fearing the while, yet underneath their fear still hoping that peace might be proclaimed.

Suddenly, as she gazed downward, Rhoda's eyes, blue as the sea itself, widened wonderingly. There in the sunlight, stretched upon the ground, lay a man's blue clad figure. Huddled up as he was, his bared head cradled on one arm, she could discern the costume of a navy officer or soldier. "Recruiting, perhaps," Rhoda decided. Then slowly and as though painfully the man moved to a sitting posture, while the girl gave a cry of horror, for his other arm was bandaged to the shoulder and the bandage deeply stained with crimson.

At her startled cry the soldier glanced upward, then hastily, and, as though in compunction for frightening her, he drew across the red stained bandage a cloak lying beside him on the ground. Even from that distance Rhoda could see that the man was ghastly pale. His act of unselfish chivalry touched her deeply. How or where in this time of quiet preparation he could have received that bleeding wound she did not know, but her duty was plain—she must hasten at once to his assistance.

She was glad as she hurried along of her few lessons in first aid at the society, but actual need made such a difference. She was dizzy with fear of faintness at the sight of blood. She looked down fearfully at the knitted sponge in her hand. "Of what use if not now?" The soldier raised inquiring eyes to hers, and Rhoda caught her breath in embarrassment. Never had she seen such eyes of pathos, large and dark like those of a pleading spaniel. She fancied he was suffering.

"I SAW YOUR WOUND," RHODA BEGAN ABRUPTLY.

"I saw your wound," Rhoda began abruptly, "before you thoughtfully covered it. And if there is anything I can do to make you comfortable I'd be glad. I've had a few lessons in first aid to the injured."

A smile gathered in the depth of the dark eyes. "That's good of you," the man answered, the smile extending whimsically to his lips. "And all the time," he added, "you are wondering how I came to be shot."

"I am more anxious to know now," Rhoda replied, "how I may be of assistance. You are suffering."

The soldier motioned to a mound of pine needles at his side. "The thing is bandaged up, all right," he cheerfully answered her, "and I haven't a pain in the world, but if you would stay with me here just a little while"—

Rhoda studied his face. It was still chalky white. Then she seated herself beside him on the pine needle cushion. This man was a soldier at heart, she thought admiringly, making light of his suffering condition and shielding its unpleasantness from others.

"You should not be here alone in the hot sun," she said severely and bent, adjusting her own parasol to shade him.

"I come to rest every morning," he told her, "trying to get up energy for the next stunt." He laughed shortly.

Rhoda's pretty brows wrinkled perplexedly. "But I don't understand," she said. "Are you drilling, maneuvering? And how did you come to be injured?"

The man answered briefly, his eyes bent downward. "Explosion," he said.

"An explosion of arms?" she asked him.

He nodded. "At practice," he said. The girl clasped her hands about her knees and looked again off over the blue waters.

"Then you know," she said, "just what it is going to mean to face fire, just what you are prepared to do for your country's sake over and over again. I admire a soldier. I admire a brave man." She broke off to laugh tremulously. "Excuse me," said Rhoda; "that was a burst of patriotism." She turned to him. "Are you feeling more sure of yourself? Shall I go?"

The man put out his sound hand, protesting. "Please, not yet," he said. "Then you admire feats of daring? I could tell you some." And he did.

In breathless interest Rhoda listened, while the morning hours slipped all unheeded into a golden noon. There were tales of adventure, the miraculous scaling of high, forbidding cliffs, leaps of recklessness into dark and foaming waters. This wounded man, with his spiritually beautiful face, had accomplished these feats, and more, and when the distant great steel clad ships should sail away into the very mouth of danger he would go, smiling as bravely as he smiled at her now through his pain. Rhoda arose and impulsively held out her hand.

"I do not like to leave you so alone," she said, troubled.

Up the hill came swingingly another seaman's figure. "That's all right," her hero hastily told her. "Barney's coming after me now." But the spaniel look was in his eyes again. "Might I keep the parasol for this afternoon's shade, and, if it isn't asking too much, could you stop for it here tomorrow?"

"Why, of course I'll stop," said Rhoda. Up the hill she went thoughtfully. There were glowing spots of pink in her cheeks, brought forth by this young man's tales of brave achievement. There was soft mistiness in the blue eyes, in pity for his patient suffering. And as Rhoda looked for the last time that night at the stars she was still thinking of the cheery, patient young man and of the great ships waiting out there some place in the darkness.

And the man, when she had left him, stretched himself flat upon the ground and, throwing two strong arms above his head, smiled into the rose colored shade of the little silken parasol.

"Time's up," called Barney, approaching. "Come out and get busy." Then as his eyes fell upon the parasol the "navvy" whistled. "What the devil?" he said.

"Never you mind what," the young man replied as he scrambled to his feet. "Just you keep away from here when you see anything like a parasol on the landscape. Understand?"

"I do," his friend agreed pleasantly.

Rhoda came the next morning, hesitatingly. Several times she had been tempted to break her promise and remain away, but each time the decision was made some invisible, compelling power seemed forcing her on. Now she stood in strange trepidation, looking downward to the nook beside the pine needles. Yes, already there, gleaming in the sunlight, was the rose colored parasol. She drew out her knitting, counting stitches as she came. The young man wore a white navy cap over his wavy hair today, and he raised his head to smile at her.

"Don't ask how I am," he greeted her. "Never felt so well in my life."

Rhoda regarded the browned, handsome face. "You look better," she conceded. "And the arm?"

The man shifted uneasily. "Oh, the arm's all right," he said.

"Then," suggested the girl, "I'll take my umbrella and go."

His eyes were beseeching again. "If you'd let me keep it for a few days," he begged, "just while I'm out here. It's such a comfort, and there isn't one to be found in camp. There were some snapshots, too, that I wanted to show you, taken in the very places I told you about yesterday." He waited diffidently. Then his frank laugh rang out.

"Oh, stay a little while," he said. "It's such a great morning."

Again, against her own judgment and will, the invisible power ruled. Rhoda seated herself on the pine needle cushion and put forth her hand for the pictures.

So that morning became but one of many mornings when the two would linger together, smiling into each other's eyes, dreaming contentedly through the silences which followed, while the breath of sea and hillside seemed filled with the sweet enchantment that was slowly infolding them both. Each night Rhoda idealized him as she looked at the stars. His name she knew and his home city—John Radcliff of Boston. But it was of his brave chosen plan of life that she dreamed and of her country's ships in the distance. And he?

John Radcliff looked up at the stars, too, but his was a troubled gaze, for he had learned of Rhoda more than her mere name and home city, and he knew now that if he were to win the girl's love it could not be through deceit. So she found him with a whiteness of face that had this morning a convincing appearance of suffering.

It was the first time she had seen him in citizen's clothes, and he seemed in some unaccountable way like a stranger.

"Rhoda," he began sharply, "I have something to tell you."

"I know what it is," she murmured softly. "I read in the paper last night the soldiers, the boats, are leaving tomorrow. You will have to go."

The man spoke deliberately. "No," he said, "I will not have to go. I am not—a soldier. It was all a miserable lie, something I allowed you to believe because I wished to keep on seeing you." He turned on her fiercely. "Look here, Rhoda," he cried, "I've had to see you! That day, the first day when your eyes looked down on me in pity, you were to me the sweetest thing in all God's world. I had to know you, to hold you near me, some way. The pretended wound for the time answered the purpose; then in my happiness I let things drift. Dear, look at me

"I AM NOT A SOLDIER. IT WAS ALL A MISERABLE LIE."

closely. Think. Haven't you seen the face of mine in magazines, in papers?" He laughed shortly. "And I was proud of that fact, proud of being 'Jack Clifton, star actor of the movies.' We the company, are out here rehearsing the new war play called 'Tomorrow.' That explains my wound, whose painted bandage I at first tried to hide from you. The adventures were real, though, Rhoda. I've scaled the cliffs, leaped into the stormy waters, but never have I walked the deck of a man-of-war or in truth, served my country. That's all. But"—his voice broke in passion—"I love you, Rhoda! Oh, I love you!"

Slowly the girl turned from him. "It is not necessary," she said quietly, "to enact for me the part of lover—soldier if you would, but not lover—please."

She left him then, not pausing in her upward path, but when the girl reached her own little room she threw herself across the bed, weeping [illegible]

never wept before. That love could come so swiftly, enthralling one in its power, was strange. But that love should come cloaked in deceit—that was bitter. Even in her grief her lip curled scornfully.

"A God to be worshiped" she had made of this prated actor of the soulful eyes. What idealism she had woven around his talks of bravery on land and sea! How she had admired his suffering silence! How loath to talk of his service—no wonder! Rhoda arose stormily to receive a note the maid thrust in at the door.

"Will you," it said, without greeting or signature—"will you give me at least the satisfaction of knowing that your love might have been won by the man you believed your lover to be?"

Tensely, with closed eyes, the girl considered. The man she did love—it was his deceit alone which held them apart. Quickly she wrote upon the note one word—"Yes"—and sent it on its way.

It was strange that with the shattering of the dream its memory still had power to pain. Rhoda, wakeful, lay upon her moonlit pillow. Far out the ships were waiting with the men who were to defend her country. Just what would it mean to love a man like that and then to let him go?

At her breakfast plate was the morning city paper, telling of the departing ships and new recruits. Beside the paper was folded a note. Rhoda frowned in quick pain at the newly familiar writing.

"I am going away this morning," she read, "to be the man you believed me to be. May I come to say goodby?"

Down the hillside, all breathless, she ran to meet him, and there, after one rapturous look into her tear stained, radiant face, her soldier clasped her in his hungry arms. It was hard to say farewell, for the arms would but unclasp to cling again. And at last, when he looked back at her standing on the little rustic bridge, he cupped his hands to call, "I am coming back to you!" "Soon," cried Rhoda—"soon!" And when she could see him no more the girl still sat gazing out over the sea, and in her eyes were the light of dreams and the joy of years to come.

Mastered the Servant Problem.

An article in the Woman's Home Companion says that 92 per cent of the women in this country do all their own work, and the writer adds that her particular domestic problem has been solved by a scientifically planned and pretty kitchen that serves as a dining room also. Numerous devices and innovations have been contrived by her that make this room artistic and attractive as well as useful.

"We think that for us we have eliminated the servant problem," she declares, "for to my mind if one's life can be so planned that daily wants are reduced to the minimum and efficient agencies by which to supply those wants raised to the maximum the entire problem has been met and solved."

Concerning Fresh Shaves.

"I always feel more satisfied with life after getting a nice, fresh shave," observed Bromidius Vane.

"So do I," acidly answered Joshua Lott, the ungentle cynic. "In fact, whenever I get a shave I insist on getting a fresh one. Nothing irritates me more than to have an old, shelfworn shave palmed off on me. This would be a gladder world if stale, second hand shaves and expressions could be banished together."—Lamb.

Misdirection of Efficiency.

Is the art of efficiency by any chance misdirected—misdirected toward products as an end in itself instead of toward the development of vitally initiative human individuals, joyous workers to whom product is a byproduct, wealth an incident; men who for the very joy of the working work explosively?—Industrial Management.

Tongue Could Tell.

"Last night, George, you told me you loved me more than tongue could tell, and, oh, George, that wasn't true!"

"Why, darling, what do you mean?"

"I mean that it wasn't more than my little brother's tongue could tell. He heard it all!"

Puzzled Him.

"Women are so awfully hard to understand."

"What's the matter now?"

"Three of them have refused to marry me. I wonder what sort of a man they are looking for anyhow."—Detroit Free Press.

PREVENTION OF DISEASE.

Uncle Sam Will Give You Free Advice on This Vital Subject.

Health insurance has grown to be more and more recognized as a vital factor in the welfare of any community. Vigorous campaigning on the part of federal, state and municipal health authorities has led to the prevention of a great deal of unnecessary disease, but to be really successful the co-operation of citizens is considered essential.

"You have insured your merchandise against loss," says a bulletin of the United States public health service. "You have insured your house and barn against fire. You have perhaps even taken out an insurance policy to provide the necessaries of life for your family in case you become ill. But have you given to the question of preventing such illness the thought and study that so important a matter deserves?"

The United States public health service devotes much of its time and effort to the study of preventable diseases and has issued numerous pamphlets containing the fundamental principles of disease prevention. They are sent free of charge on request. Among them are included "Typhoid Fever—Its Causation and Prevention," "Prevention of Malaria," "The Prevention of Pellagra," "Tuberculosis—Its Predisposing Causes," "Hay Fever and Its Prevention," "Infantile Paralysis" and "The Care of the Baby."

EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE.

Something About the Sea of Air In Which We Live.

We crawl about on the bottom of a sea of air. Only very recently have we learned to swim in it. We call the performance "flying."

The gaseous mixture composing this ocean of air is so fluid and transparent that we hardly realize its presence. Doubtless fishes in like manner are not conscious of the water in which they swim.

But the air is much denser than we imagine. A small child blows up a toy balloon. Probably the air inside the inflated rubber bag is at a pressure of no more than two atmospheres, yet the balloon has become in effect a solid object. A cubic foot of air weighs considerably over an ounce. A dry goods box three feet cube will contain two and one-half pounds of air. This means, of course, at sea level.

As one climbs a mountain or goes up in a balloon the air becomes thinner, its density diminishing steadily until perhaps 150 or 200 miles from the surface of the earth there is virtually none of it left. It is reckoned that one-half of the entire bulk of the atmosphere is below the three mile level.

The sea of air is a warm sea, conserving the heat delivered by the sun upon the earth. If it were suddenly removed we should find ourselves exposed to the cold of outer space (400 below zero F.) and would be frozen.—Philadelphia Press.

Curious Land, Curious People.

Near Cape Horn, in the islands of Tierra del Fuego, live the most curious people in all South America. It rains or snows or sleets nearly every day, and yet they look on their country as the finest in the world. They wear hardly any clothing and seem not to feel cold. Because he saw fires on the shore the explorer Magellan, the first European that rounded the Horn, called the island "the land of fire," which is almost the worst name he could have chosen. Their huts are made of bent boughs and covered with grass and give only the poorest shelter. The folk are vain, too, wearing necklaces of the teeth of fishes or seals and painting patterns on their bodies. Among them some colors have a novel meaning. White is the sign of war and red of peace. They are great mimics and will imitate voice and gesture perfectly.

Fixing the Guilt.

New Boarder—The dealers say that the high price of eggs is caused by their scarcity.

Old Boarder—Huh! The scarcity of eggs in this joint is caused by their high price.—Boston Transcript.

Pessimistic.

Optimist—A grand mornin' the morn! Misanthrope (grudgingly) — It's no a'thegither ill—(brightening) but, eh, mon, think o' the national debt!—London Sketch.

Between two worlds life hovers like a star.—Byron.

$3.25 ROUND TRIP

SPECIAL SUNDAY EXCURSION

NIAGARA FALLS

The Scenic Wonder of the World

SUNDAY, JUNE 24

THE TRIP OF A LIFETIME

See the world-famous Niagara, the American and Horseshoe Falls, the rapids above the whirlpool below; the Three Sister Islands, Goat Island, Luna Island, Prospect Park; on the American side, and Victoria Park, on the Canadian side, both free to the public; with a chance to take a ride on "The Great Gorge Route" or cross the border to a Foreign Land.

$3.00 ROUND TRIP Buffalo

The Gateway to the Great Lakes.

SPECIAL THROUGH TRAIN, Without Change of Cars, LEAVES

Saturday, June 23		Saturday, June 23		Saturday, June 23		Arrive Buffalo	6.55 a. m.
Lewisburg	9.00 p. m.	Rising Springs	10.27 p. m.	Milesburg	11.50 p. m.	Arrive Niagara Falls, New York Cent. Lines	8:00 a. m.
Vicksburg	9.10 p. m.	Centre Hall	10.43 p. m.	Curtin	11.56 p. m.	RETURNING LEAVES	
Mifflinburg	9.18 p. m.	Linden Hall	10.52 p. m.	Sunday, June 24		Niagara Falls, New York Cent. Lines	4.55 p. m.
Millmont	9.28 p. m.	Oak Hall	10.59 p. m.	Howard	12.06 a. m.	Buffalo	6.00 p. m.
Glen Iron	9.35 p. m.	Lemont	11.05 p. m.	Beech Creek	12.16 a. m.		
Coburn	10.12 p. m.	Bellefonte	11.40 p. m.	Mill Hall	12.26 a. m.		

TICKETS ON SALE BEGINNING JUNE 22.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

Correspondence

Snow Shoe

A social was held in Community Hall Thursday evening by the younger set. The evening was spent playing games and other amusements. Refreshments were served. Those present were Misses Sarah Holt, Mary Swartz, Martha Reese, Anna and Fannie Brooks, Anna and Mary McCartney, Jennie Brooks, Florence Howell, Verina Park, Harry Confer, Neil and Hugh Shaw, Elmer Kelly, John Price, Lloyd Harnish, William Sickel, Carl Budinger, Alex Dixon, Stacy Howell and Norman Witherite. All had a merry time.

Miss Anna Tuberity, of Rochester, N. Y., is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Gleason.

The Baccalaureate sermon in connection with the High School commencement will be delivered in the M. E. church on Sunday evening, June 10th, by the pastor, Rev. W. C. Burnley. All are cordially invited.

Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Harm motored to Lewistown Sunday to spend the day with their son, Walter, a student of the University. They were accompanied by their daughter, Miss Marion.

Mr. Chase, of WilkesBarre, vice president of the Lehigh Coal Co., spent Friday here. He was entertained at the home of the local superintendent, Mr. W. C. Snyder.

The school literature class finds difficulty with Virgil's famous stanza in which contrasts the easy descent of Avernus with the difficulty of return. Can you help them?.

The journey down to the abyss
Is prosperous and bright;
The palace gates of gloomy Dis
(Pleuto)
Stand open day and night;
But upward to retrace the way
And pass into the light of day,
Then comes the stress of labor;
This may task a hero's might.

Miss Jennie Graham, a teacher of State College, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Graham.

Mrs. Robert Dixon and daughter, Laura, of Nanty Glo, spent a few days with friends in this place.

Miss Alice O'Brien, the accomplished daughter of Mrs. W. D. O'Brien, and Arthur Barraclaugh were united in marriage Monday afternoon at half past four at the bride's home. The ceremony was performed by Rev. W. C. Burnley, of the M. E. church. After a wedding supper they departed on their bridal tour. All wish them a happy and successful life.

Mrs. William Howell and Miss Blodnen Howell spent a few days with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bottorf, at Runville.

Miss Bess Tobin, of Williamsport, attended the wedding of her cousin, Mrs Arthur Barraclaugh.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd McDowell spent Memorial Day with their parents at Clearfield.

Edwin Watson, of New York, is visiting his father, Chas. Watson.

Misses Merle, Myra and Sarah Watson visited relatives in Philadelphia last week.

Miss Vivian David spent Memorial Day at her home on Fourth street.

Miss Pearl Croyle spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Arthur Budinger.

Miss Anna Glenn is visiting relatives in DuBois and Ford City.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Budinger are rejoicing over the arrival of a little son, "Billie."

Mr. and Mrs. George Barraclaugh spent Memorial day with relatives in Osceola.

Miss Nan Griest, of Osceola, is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Barraclaugh.

Miss Alice Leathers, of Beech Creek, spent Memorial day with friends here.

Mrs. Frank Driscoll and little daughter, Cleland, of Pittsburgh, are visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Burns.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Gleason and baby Rose returned home Sunday, after visiting relatives in Rochester, N. Y.

Miss Mae Kelley returned home Friday after visiting relatives in Philadelphia.

Misses Elizabeth Glenn and Genevieve and Pauline Budinger spent Saturday in Bellefonte.

Mrs. William Vail, and Miss Catherine Devlin returned home Monday, after visiting friends in Williamsport.

Miss Margaret Sheehe, of Grass Flat, spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. T. F. Kelley.

Mrs. David Meredith, of Tyrone, spent Memorial day, with her sister, Mrs. Barton Lorrah.

Mrs. L. M. Kelley and children are visiting relatives in Philadelphia.

Miss Fay Russell is visiting relatives in Tyrone.

Miss Beatrice Kesling spent Memorial day with friends in Osceola.

Mrs. Clair Harm and baby are visiting relatives in Williamsport.

Miss Pearl Reeser is visiting relatives in State College.

Read The Republican. $1.50 in advance.

Boalsburg.

Mrs. O'Brian, of Pine Grove, visited at the home of Dr. L. E. Kidder recently.

Miss Ada Keen spent several days of last week at Millheim.

Mrs. George Keller, of State College, spent several days last week with relatives here.

Mrs. George Fisher and sons, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Techman and son, G. E. Meyer, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Meyer and Mrs. Fred Reitz and daughter spent Saturday in Bellefonte.

Mrs. Ella Gingerich and daughter, Marie, are visiting the former's sister, Mrs. J. D. Mays, at Milton.

Mrs. Shugarts, of Altoona, is visiting her son, George Shugarts here.

John Stover, of Altoona, visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Stover.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Tinsley and daughter, of Altoona, spent a week with Mrs. Tinsley's aunt, Mrs. Wm. Patterson.

Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Stamm and Mr. Stamm's mother, of Lewisburg, spent several days with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. C. U. Wieland, of Mt. Union, came to Boalsburg on Saturday and returned home on Sunday. On their return home they were accompanied by Miss Hester Loneberger, who will remain with them for several weeks.

Among the people who spent Decoration Day here were: J. D. Mayes, of Milton, at the M. Segner home; Mr. and Mrs. Adam Teigler, of State College, at the Chas. Corl home; Misses Margaret and Mary Catharine Hoy, of State College, at the R. B. Harrison home; Edward Hunter, of Altoona, at the Mrs. Emma Stuart home; Andrew Kreamer, of Altoona, at the Mrs. Emma Stuart home; Mrs. John Fisher and grandson, of Bellefonte, at the George Kaup home; John Dale and family, of State College, at the Miss Lillie Dale home, and Mr. and Mrs. Thomas and daughter, of Pittsburgh, at the hotel.

Mr. Keller, of Mifflintown, visited his son, J. W. Keller, recently.

Mrs. Rebecca Kreamer and daughter, Mrs. Sara Hunter, of Newton Hamilton, accompanied by Mrs. Hunter's granddaughter, Miss Margeurite Cox, of Altoona, spent several days with relatives and friends here. These ladies were former residents of Boalsburg. Mrs. Rebecca Kreamer will be 91 years old in July and is a very energetic lady for her age. She was able to go around town by herself. During the last winter she pieced seven quilts, besides doing other sewing.

Woodward

Mrs. Phoebe Wise entertained her brothers, Robert Miller, and family, of Montgomery, and Fred Miller and wife, of Mifflinburg, also Mr. and Mrs. Norris Kint, of Milton, on Sunday.

Earl Motz, Roy Bowersox and Robert Barner, young men from town, enlisted in the U. S. army and were sent to Fort Slocum. N. Y., on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Houser attended the former's brother's wife's funeral held at State College on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. N. W. Eby spent Saturday and Sunday with their daughter and family, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Hess, in Yeagertown.

Miss Harriet Hosterman, of Akron, O., is spending the summer with her grandmother, Mrs. Celinda Hosterman.

Miss Edna Wolfe, of Mifflinburg, visited her parents, Thomas Wolfe's, Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Jackson Sheesley is visiting her children in Mifflinburg.

Edward Stover and wife, of DuBois, spent the greater part of last week with the former's aunt, Mrs. Mary Motz.

Mrs. Emma Nein spent the Sabbath with her brother, Frank Guisewite, at Fiedler.

John McEntire and family, of Athens, attended his father's funeral.

Centre Mills.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Reish and daughter, Dorothy, and Mr. and Mrs. Paul Hackman and daughter, Gladys, spent Saturday in Bellefonte.

Henry Sweely rides his bicycle with great skill, considering the fact that he is minus one arm.

Willis Best, Roy Held and John Bechtol are among those who are within the drafting age limit.

Miss Minnie Kline returned home last week, after spending a week in Penns Valley and Centre Hall.

Mrs. Lydia Bottorf, who had been employed as a housekeeper near Waddle, is at present visiting his sister, Mrs. Alice Bechtol.

Mrs. Wm. J. Cann and four children, of Altoona, spent the past week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Kline. Miss Edna Bailey, of Spring Mills, spent last week at the same place and departed for Rochester, N. Y., on Tuesday, where she will be present at the convention held at the Elim Bible and Missionary Training school.

Harsh physics react, weaken the bowels, will lead to chronic constipation. Doan's Regulets operate easily. 25c a box at all stores.

Port Matilda.

Mr. Ives Harvey, of Orviston, was in town on business Monday.

Miss Madeline McKelvey, of Altoona, visited Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Williams over Sunday.

Miss Zenova Miles, of Philadelphia, is spending a few days with her parents Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Miles.

Charles Woodring, of State College, spent Sunday in town with relatives.

Wm. Bennett visited his mother at Tyrone Sunday.

Mrs. H. C. Rothrock visited her daughter, Mrs. H. V. Coxey, at Boalsburg last week.

Miss Ella Cowher, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Funk and children, of Tyrone, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Crain.

Misses Clare and Helen Thompson, W. A. Bennett and Bernard H. Williams attended the carnival at Tyrone last week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Jackson, of Latrobe, visited relatives in town last week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Williams, and children, of Altoona, visited Mrs. M. C. Shope last week.

The annual meeting of the Community Welfare Association, of Port Matilda, was held in the Presbyterian church Monday evening. The Association was organized June 13th, 1916, with sixty-six members most of whom are in good standing at the present time. Minutes of the previous meetings were read, reports of the several committees heard after which the following officers were elected: H. C. Woodring, Pres.; H. L. Shope, Vice Pres.; W. T. Hoover, Treas.; Prof. H. C. Rothrock, Sec'y.; W. Edgar Williams, Chairman Board of Trade; E. M. Eller, Chairman of the Fire Dept.; S. S. Miles, Chairman of Street Imporvement Committee; and W. W. Shultz, Chairman Social and Athletic Affairs.

Chairman of the fire department and social and athletic affairs were instructed to make all plans and arrangements for a great celebration July 4th.

Registrations at this place Tuesday numbered fifty-six.

Pine Grove Mills.

Our young friend George Reed was relieved of his wallet by some nimble-fingered gent at the circus Saturday in Bellefonte.

G. Mack Fry reports another boy, No. 4, and a 10-pounder, arriving on Sunday.

Rev. D. Y Brown and wife, of Houtzdale, were called to the James L. Murphy home Monday to be with his father who suffered a stroke of paralysis Sunday evening and whose life is despaired of by physician and family.

J. G. Miller, of Cleveland, and Mrs. S. C. Miller, of Chester, arrived here and were at the bedside of the former's mother, Mrs. David W. Miller, at the time of her death.

Farmer Ed. Mayes just west of town is shy a good cow that was run down by a passing automobile while being driven from pasture Saturday evening and was promptly killed to end its suffering.

H. C. Houck, Hersel Harpster and Mrs. Gates, of WarriorsMark, were greeting old friends and neighbors here on Monday.

Henry McWilliams has been ill the past week, suffering from an attack of inflamation of the bowels. He is better now.

Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Parsons spent Sunday at the Parsons home at Fleming to see his father who has been ill most of the winter.

Mrs. Peter Corl is suffering from a nervous breakdown since the death of her husband.

Ira Corl was called to Akron, Ohio, by the illness of his sister, Pearl, who is in the city hospital there.

Registration day was quiet. Seventy-three registered in Ferguson, East Precinct, and thirty-seven in West Precinct. Several yet to be heard from.

George Irvin, Wallace Archey, Warren Ward and Thomas Frank Saturday enlisted in the ambulance corps and Earl Houck joined the Boal Troop.

Dr. Bright's Lecture.

A free lecture on the history and principles of Odd Fellowship will be given in Odd Fellows hall, at the corner of the Diamond of Bellefonte, on Friday evening, June 8th, at 8 o'clock by the Rev. Dr. John A. Bright, of Topeka, Kansas, Past Grand Master of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows of the State of Kansas, and who for many years has been chaplain of both the Senate and the House of Representatives of the same State.

Rev. Bright is an able speaker, an ardent student, who has carefully studied the principles of the three link fraternity and is well prepared to give the lecture on the subject and a treat is in store for all who can make it convenient to be present. The public is cordially invited to be present, especially the ladies.

Mr. Bright is enjoying a trip east, and the local order has been fortunate in securing him to give this lecture which he has given throughout the middle west and south.

Read "The Republican" $1.50 a year in advance.

Howard.

Mr. and Mrs. Ruben Lucas, were Lock Haven visitors Thursday.

Mr. Kurtz, of Williamsport, visited his son, Dr. W. J. Kurtz, for a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. William Lucas and two children, of Orviston, returned home Monday after spending a week at Mrs. Lucas' home, Mr. I. R. Williams.

Miss Nellie Kline, of Northumberland, visited her sister, Mrs. H. T. McDowell, on Wednesday.

Balser Weber left Sunday night for Philadelphia, on a business trip.

Dr. George Hensyl, of Mahanoy City, spent part of this week with his sister, Mrs. Walter J. Kurtz.

Mrs. Albert Pletcher returned to Detroit Thursday, after spending a few weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Yearick.

Charley Pifer, who is employed in Altoona, visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Pifer, over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mokel and children, spent part of last week with relatives and friends in Lemont.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wagner were Bellefonte shoppers Thursday.

Mrs. Sumner Wolfe and daughters, were Lock Haven shoppers Thursday.

Curt Robison, of Martha, was a Sunday guest of his cousin, G. L. Williams and family.

Misses Lorena Williams, Mary Reagle, and Minnie Lucas, students at the Lock Haven Normal, were over Sunday guests with their parents.

Arthur McGaughey left Sunday night for Philadelphia, where he expects to join the Jefferson hospital corps as an ambulance driver.

There will be childrens service held in the United Evangelical church next Sunday. Everyone should turn out and hear the little folks.

The Howard band enjoyed a pleasant trip to Loganton Decoration day. They arrived home about 4 o'clock Thursday morning, but they didn't regret the couple hours of sleep lost, eh, Harold.

Mrs. Catharine Bechdol who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Elsie Frye, of State College, returned to her home in Howard.

Miss Mary Allison has been caring for her niece, Mrs. Nelson Confer, who has been ill since February. After her recovery her husband, Mr. Confer, contracted typhoid fever, thus her visit at North Tonawanda, N. Y., has been prolonged ten weeks.

Miss Mayme Bechdol, formerly of this place, who had been employed as a dining room girl for many years at the Haag Hotel, Bellefonte, is at present located at White Bear Lake, Minn. She kindly mailed a post card to her friends at this place, containing a unique picture of a white bear.

Miss Edna Reber, daughter of S. I Reber, of this place arrived in Howard last week from Carlisle, Pa., where she has embarked in the millinery business. She has an excellent trade and no one is more deserving of success than Edna. She has always been energetic and we are glad to know of her prosperity.

John and Zwindly Hoy have been busily employed in plowing lots and improving ther homes. In the midst of their rush they take time to look after a number of hives of bees which are beginning to swarm since the warm weather has set in.

Mrs. Emma Decker and daughter, Laura, spent last week with friends at this place. They report Mr. Roy Decker very busy attending to his duties in the Agriculture bureau, of Monroe County.

Mrs. William Shank, of South Walnut street, who had been residing in Renovo cooking good meals for her husband who is employed in the P. R. R. shops, has returned to her home at this place while her husband continues to work at Renovo.

George Hoy, merchant of Hublersburg, visited his brother at this place last Sunday.

Mrs. Philip Loder, of Lamar, attended Memorial services at this place.

Miss Mary Rearick is visiting her relatives at Zion and Bellefonte this week.

Mrs. Jane Bechdol, an aged lady, has been seriously afflicted with erysipelas but we are glad to report she is improving in health.

Last Friday evening a dispatch was received by Marion Pletcher, who had enlisted some time ago, to start at once for training quarters in Philadelphia. The parting was quite a sad one for his many associates. The band, with a large number of citizens gathered at the station to see him off. His oldest brother Asbury Pletcher who has been in Canada has also enlisted, thus two sons out of the home of Christian Pletcher, of this place, have joined in the European War.

Our town has an aged widow, Mrs. Catharine Longee, living alone who has sent two of her sons to help defend our nation. Her eldest son, Charles, has been in the standing army for 18 years or more. He has been in various nations of the earth.

He witnessed the Boxer uprising of China and at present is located along the border, near El Paso, Tex. The youngest son, Joseph Longee, has been employed in the navy for the last six years. Thomas Longee, the husband of this aged widow a Frenchman who if living would rejoice to know his sons are in defense of his nation.

Save Your Woolen Goods

Red Cedar Flakes

Will keep them perfect---Only 15 cents per package at

GREEN'S PHARMACY CO.

The Rexall Store

BELLEFONTE - PA.

One of the 8000 Rexall Stores.

Death of A. A. Hoffman.

Alvah Alonzo Hoffman, formerly a resident of Bellefonte, died at his home at Lockport, N. Y., on Saturday at 12.30 a. m., from progressive pernicious anaemia. He was the father-in-law of W Harrison Walker, Esq., and resided here until after the death of Mrs. Walker when he and his wife left for New York state to reside. He was a retired oil producer. He was of a genial disposition and was highly respected by the residents of this place. He was the son of Thomas and Sarah Hoffman and was born at Lockport, N. Y., making his age 74 years and 11 months. On July 26th, 1863, he was married to Miss Clara A. Saph, who survives him. They had but one daughter, Mrs. Caroline Walker, who passed away in Bellefonte on September 15th, 1907. He is survived by two sisters, Mrs. Sarah Webley, of Los Angeles, Cal., and Mrs. Lydia Pitchford, of Bradford, Pa. Mr. Hoffman was a consistent member of the Presbyterian church. Deceased was also a member of the Oil Creek Lodge No. 403, Free and Accepted Masons, of Tusseyville, Pa.

Interment was made in Bellefonte in the Union cemetery on Monday, Rev. Dr. W. K. McKinney officiating. Clarence Hoffman, of Richmond, Indiana, accompanied the body. Mrs. A. A. Hoffman is an invalid.

John Johnson Dead.

Last Thursday at noon, after a week's illness, from the effects of a broken back, John Johnson passed away. Mention of his accident was made in last week's paper. He was the son of the late Martin Johnson and was born in Halfmoon valley January 13th, 1881. He is survived by his wife, who was Ellen Harshberger, also a son and three daughters, together with a sister, Mrs. Walker, of Loveville, and his mother. He was a well known farmer, an active member of the Lutheran church and a good citizen. Burial was made Sunday at Gatesburg, the services being very largely attended.

Market Quotations.

(Corrected by Weaver Bro. Grocers)

Butter	30
Eggs	32

GRAIN MARKET

(Corrected by Gamble & Gheen)

Wheat	$2.25
Corn	1.50
Oats	70
Rye	1.00

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

In the estate of Rev. John L. Metzger deceased.

Whereas letters testamentary on the estate of Rev. John L. Metzger, late of Rebersburg Centre County, Pa., deceased have been granted to the undersigned residing in Carlisle Pa. All persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said estate will make payment immediately, and those having claims against the estate will present them for settlement to.

J. D. HEMMINGER.
EXECUTOR,
CARLISLE, PA.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Christian Sharer.

Letters of administration on the estate of Christian Sharer, deceased, late of Taylor Township, Centre County, Pennsylvania, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment and those having claims or demands to mail or present the same duly authenticated to R. H. Gilbert, Esq., Tyrone, Pa.

EVE SHARER
CALVIN M. SHARER
Administrators.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of George E. Knarr, late of Liberty Township, deceased.

Letters testamentary on the above named estate, have been granted to the undersigned to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment and those having claims or demands to make known the same without delay.

GETTIG & BOWER, Attorneys, Bellefonte, Pa.
ROSA B. KNARR, Executrix, Blanchard, Pa.

Stockholders' Meeting

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Centre Building & Loan Association for the purpose of electing directors for the ensuing year and transacting such other business that comes before them, will be held in the office of the Bellefonte Trust Co., Friday evening, June 8th, 1917, at 8 o'clock.

CHARLES F. COOK,
Secretary.

Penny-A-Word Column

ARCHITECT—Anna W. Keichline, Bellefonte, Pa.

FOR SALE—Dwelling house; good surroundings. T. A. Hugg, Milesburg.

FOR SALE—1 good gasoline lighting system. T. A. Hugg, Milesburg.

FOR RENT—Desirable house, with bath. Inquire of A. E. Schad, Bellefonte, Pa.

Fire insurance and automobile at a reduced rate.
4-mo J. M. KEICHLINE, Agent.

FOR SALE.—One hundred acres, more or less, adjoining the borough of Milesburg. Inquire at Green's Pharmacy, Bellefonte, Pa.

SINGLE MEN—Tenant men wanted on farms at once. Come prepared to start work; $30 to $45 per month. Empire Agency, 140 Castle St., Geneva, N. Y.

FOR SALE—Walnut bed room suite with a marble top bureau and wash-stand. Inquire of Mrs. Chas. Segner, Boalsburg, Pa.

AGENTS—Big pay and automobile furnished free to agents placing sample of new necessity with automobile owners. Address President, Orolo Manufacturing Co., Louisville, Ky.

FOR SALE—$100.00 Typewriter, Remington No. 10 Visible, slightly used, as good as new. Must sell quick. $65.00. J. H. Engel, 527 Pine St., Williamsport, Pa.

FOR SALE—One good as new (used 4 days) Keeler boiler; 400 square feet of actual radiation and a commercial rating 530 square feet.

T. A. Hugg, Milesburg.

FOR SALE—Five lots on North Spring Street, Bellefonte, 42½x200 feet, with large shade trees in front; also 100 acres, more or less, adjoining Milesburg borough. Inquire of Green's Pharmacy, Bellefonte, Pa.

LOST—Black cow, with mark about the size of an egg on left jaw. Strayed away two or three days ago and probably has calf by this time. Any information leave at Budinger & Co. Store at Clarence, or Cato Store, at Cato.—Steve Seposh, Cato, Pa.

AGENTS WANTED—Free to demonstrators Ovee Vacuum Butter Maker. New marvelous invention. Makes butter 4c. pound. Retails $1.50. Saves its cost first 10 minutes. Thousands will be sold. $25 daily easy. Act quick. Ovee Manufacturing Company, Louisville, Kentucky.

AGENTS WANTED—$25 to $50 Weekly in a business of your own. Don't be an Agent. Start in the Gold, Silver, Nickel etc. Plating Business. Prof. Gray's outfits are practical and complete. Work easy, profit enormous. Every family, restaurant, shop has tableware, jewelry, metal goods of all kinds to be re-plated. Every other business over-crowded—no plating shops. A grand opening in your section. Will you grasp it? Address today. GRAY & CO., Plating Works, 150 Gray Bldg., CINCINNATI O.

Farms for Sale

63 acres, 3 miles from Juniata, good buildings, stock, crops, and machinery for only $5,600.

75 acres, near Grafton, fair buildings, good fruit of all kinds, stock and machinery for $3,500.

113 acres near Spruce Creek, good buildings, orchard, 20 acres wheat, hay and straw for $6,300, cash $3,000.

204 acres, 104 clear, 5½ miles from Huntingdon, good buildings, good timber, orchard, for $5,500, cash $3,000.

126 acres, 1½ miles from paved streets of city, good buildings of all kinds, spring water, fruit, for $9,500, cash $5,000; will exchange for west side property.

147 acres, near Brooks Mills good buildings, good orchard, for $9,500 part cash.

141 acres, 4 miles north of Petersburg, fair buildings, good orchard, for $4,500.

140 acres, ¼ mile from McConnelstown, good buildings, timber, fruit, near all level for $5,500, half cash.

143 acres, 2 miles from Roaring Spring, fair buildings, 2 good orchards, $7,500, cash $2,500.

178 acres, 75 clear, 2 miles from Mapleton, good buildings, for $5,500, cash $3,500.

130 acres, 1½ miles from Bellwood, fair buildings, old and young orchard, for $4,700, cash $1,800, possession in 30 days.

200 acres, 2 miles from Spruce Creek, good outbuildings, 2 orchards, level, running water, for $12,750, half cash.

120 acres, 2 miles from Petersburg, good buildings, good orchard, spring water, for $4,000.

153 acres, 2 miles from McConnelstown, good buildings, orchard, level, for $4,500, cash $2,500.

100 acres, 3 miles from Alexandria, good buildings, good orchard, water in house for $3,500, cash $2,000.

Write us your wants. We have many large and small farms for sale; also city property. We option and sell farms, timber lands, city property lots or anything in real estate.

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Prominent Figures In Forestry Congress To Be Held In Pittsburgh, June 21-23

", Charles Lathrop Pack, president National Emergency Food Garden Commission and of the American Forestry association; 2, Dr. Henry S. Drinker, president Pennsylvania Forestry association; 3, Dr. J. T. Rothrock, president emeritus Pennsylvania Forestry association; 4, Hon. Robert S. Conklin, Pennsylvania forestry commissioner; 5, John M. Phillips, Pennsylvania game commissioner.

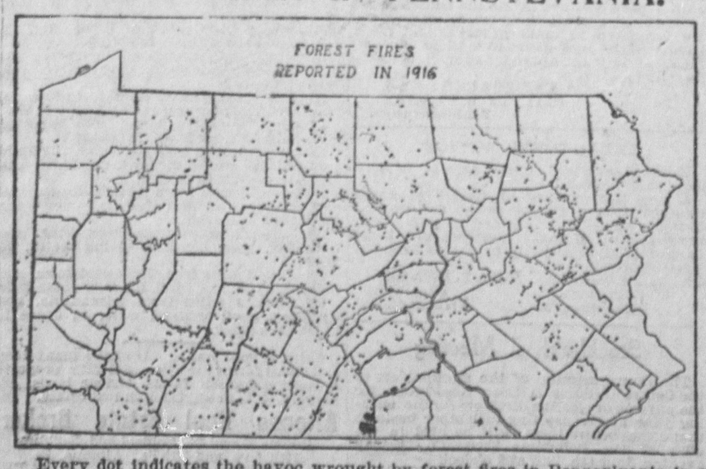
A FOREST IN THE MAKING.

These trees have been planted on land that had been repeatedly burned over and was practically worthless. In a few years there will be a real forest here. At the Forestry Conservation Congress in Pittsburgh, June 21-23 next, there will be many exhibits showing the progress in reforestration in Pennsylvania.

FOREST FIRE PREPAREDNESS.

It does not pay to wait for fires to start before making arrangements to fight them. These metal boxes, used by foresters, containing fire fighting tools, are placed at advantageous points in the mountains, where they are available in case of need. The whole story of fighting forest fires will be told at the Forestry Conservation Congress in Pittsburgh, June 21-23 next.

FOREST FIRES IN PENNSYLVANIA.



Every dot indicates the havoc wrought by forest fires in Pennsylvania in a single year. This and similar maps on enlarged scale will be exhibited at the Forestry Conservation Congress in Pittsburgh, June 21-23 next.

A BEARER OF DISPATCHES

His Difficulties In Reaching His Destination

By ALAN HINSDALE

When the pan-European war broke out I offered my services to the war department of Great Britain for secret service. My reason for doing so was that I was traveling abroad and found myself strapped in London, communication with my native land, America, having been cut off, and I was unable to get funds. I will admit, however that I always had a desire to try my hand at secret service work.

My fitness to serve the British at this time and in this field was that I am an American and had an American passport.

I made my offer through an official in the office of the foreign secretary who knew something of my antecedents and was in a position to vouch for me. There was plenty of work to be done and plenty of would be workmen, but the main trouble with the government was to know whom to trust.

One day I received a note from my friend in the foreign office to call upon him in his office in Downing street. Upon my reporting to him he led me to one of the chief men in the foreign department, who asked me a number of questions about myself with a view to establishing my trustworthiness. I doubt if he would have employed me had it not been that I told him my mother had been born in Canada and lived there till she was twenty years of age. That seemed to satisfy him. He knew the strong affection for the British flag among those who have been born and raised under it and agreed that a man would not be likely to turn traitor to a cause with which his mother sympathized.

When he had satisfied himself with regard to my fitness for the work he said to me:

"We wish some one to take certain important instructions to our ambassador at Athens. You are probably aware that there are certain Balkan nations for whose support both the entente and the central allies are struggling. Greece is one of these countries. We desire to offer to the king of Greece certain advantages for his support in case we are victors in the great struggle upon which we are entering. If a knowledge of what we offer should fall into the hands of the Teutons it would give them certain intentions of ours which they would at once endeavor to forestall. London, every route to Greece and the capital of that country is beset with spies. We are not sure but that we have them right here among our clerks in the government offices. You are liable to be watched, waylaid, possibly murdered on the way."

The commission was given me, and I accepted it. Had there been no risk attending it I should not have been interested in it. I was handed two packages, the one somewhat bulky, inclosed in an official envelope and bearing the official seal; the other a simple letter, evidently written on thin paper.

How the spies got on to the fact that a communication was to leave the foreign office and I was to carry it was and is a mystery to me. I was told that no one was employed to copy the paper, which was written by the undersecretary himself. Nevertheless the matter was known to some one who informed the proper person outside, who at once set in motion certain agencies to get possession of the document I carried, or at least prevent my delivering it.

As to my route, it was uncertain. I might go all the way by sea, but there was some danger of being submarined. I could go through southern France and Italy, but in the beginning of the war no one knew how the Italian cat would jump. Italy did not join the allies for a year after the beginning of hostilities. I resolved to go through France to Marseilles, then determine by what route I would continue my journey.

I had scarcely seated myself in the train for Southampton—I proposed to cross the channel from there to Havre—than I noticed a man in the same compartment as myself casting furtive glances at me. I surmised at once that he was aware of the fact that I was what I was, but believed that he would not have let me see him observing me, had I anything to fear from him personally. It was much more probable that he was intending to draw my attention to himself while my real danger lurked elsewhere. During the ride I opened my suit case and felt for the bulky document as though to make sure it was there. He left the train at Southampton, and I did not see him again till I was on the boat steaming for the French coast.

On reaching Havre I stood holding my baggage, a suit case, in the crowd of passengers waiting to leave the boat for the dock. Suddenly I felt the suit case wrenched from my hand. Turning, I looked for the person who had taken it, but saw no one near. Those behind me were comparatively quiet. Convinced that my enemies' plans for making way with my baggage were perfect, I made no motion to recover it. It was doubtless passed from one person to another till it was at a safe distance from me.

My first attempt to outwit my way layers was a success. They had got a dummy dispatch, and I had the real one sewed in the lining of my vest. However, this did not accord with my plans. I had intended to use the dummy in another way and farther on in my journey. Now I had lost it, and my enemies had possession of evidence that I was a messenger from the British government. This latter consideration did not trouble me much, for it was clear that they knew all about me.

However, there was one advantage in their having the dummy. They must have believed they had the dispatch I carried, for I saw nothing more of them till I arrived at Marseilles. My theory is that they were understrappers, with no authority to open the dispatch, but took it to some one who had such power, and this occasioned delay while I went my way.

But they did not lose track of me, for the man I had seen observing me on the train from London to Southampton kept me in sight. At Marseilles I had two problems to settle. Should I go farther by land or all the way by sea? And how could I throw my shadower off my track? I concluded that, whichever way I went, I would endeavor to make him believe that I had gone the other.

I had a trunk with me, and as soon as I could get possession of it I called a fiacre and, putting the trunk in it, got in the cab and told the driver to take me to the station of the railway running eastward along the Mediterranean. On reaching the station I billed the trunk for Nice; but, since there was no train for several hours, I strolled away, proposing to divest myself, if possible, of the observance of my shadower. Lighting a cigar, I strolled away carelessly, as if bent only on passing the time before the starting of the train. But I directed my steps toward the more frequented streets and from these entered a very narrow one. After having gone into it for some distance, seeing a door of one of the houses open, I looked behind me and, not seeing my shadower, darted into it.

I fell in with a lot of women who received my intrusion so angrily that I concluded to enlist them, if possible, to my service by appealing to their patriotism. I told them that I was a messenger of the English government and was followed by German agents who were bent on possessing themselves of a dispatch I carried. They were not convinced till I showed them a letter addressed to the British minister at Athens. Then I told them that I wished to go out unknown on a boat that I had been told left Marseilles that night for Italian ports.

When I departed from the house in which I had taken refuge I did so dressed in the apparel of one of the women after dark and under the guidance of another, for I did not know the way to the dock. About 9 o'clock I went on board, carrying my own masculine clothing in a gripsack.

I had succeeded in my maneuver in respect to the man who had been watching me in throwing him off my track. But the enemy had left nothing to chance. He had placed an agent on the boat. Unfortunately I did not suspect that he would do this. I concluded to retain my feminine costume, and it was a dead giveaway once the light of day shone upon me, for there is nothing feminine about me, and as soon as my enemy saw that I was a man it was pretty clear that I was the man who was wanted.

I was sitting in a secluded corner on deck when a man approached me, raised his hat politely and made some passing remark, as though he wished to scrape an acquaintance. I reckoned that his purpose was the dispatch I bore. I must decide at once whether I should send him about his business or pretend to be deceived with a view to outwitting him. I chose the latter course, for he had an advantage of me in the fact that I was a man traveling in woman's clothing. I did not repel him, but after a few casual remarks I excused myself and went to my stateroom.

The first thing I did after reaching it was to doff my woman's apparel and put on my own. I knew the man who had spoken to me would be on the lookout for me, and when next I went on deck, seeing him at a distance, I walked toward him. Passing him, I saw that he recognized me. I returned his gaze with one which said plainly, "Keep out of my way or I will kill you." He said nothing, and I received no further attention from him. I doubt if he cared to commit any act that was not covered by duplicity, and I was determined if he did I would scare him off. I did not wish to occasion the delay that would come of a fight with him, but I proposed to make him consider me dangerous.

What he did was this: He went to the captain of the boat and told him that I was an Englishman fleeing from justice. Of course since I had come aboard as a woman and was now a man there was excellent ground for the accusation. But my accuser had no documents to prove his case and could only ask that I be detained at the first port touched till the matter could be looked into. When I found the captain disposed to assent to this I showed him my sealed letter to the British embassy at Athens, and it served its purpose.

The next day we passed a French man-of-war. I induced the captain to signal her and send me on board of her. He did as I requested, and when I was conducted to the officer in command and stated my case he volunteered to take me to Athens.

This ended my embarrassments, for I delivered my dispatch, and it was doubtless communicated to the king of Greece. But subsequent events showed that it did not win his majesty over to the allied cause.

FREAK TREES.

Heavy Snowstorms Often Cause Bent and Twisted Trunks.

To the person who is not versed in forest lore the grotesquely bent tree trunks that are to be found in almost all woods are mystifying, and wonder is often aroused as to the cause.

Foresters will tell questioners that in the case of trees in mountainous country and other sections where the snowfall is heavy the weight of snow is responsible in most instances for the queer twists they assume.

When a tree is young the weight of snow that falls on its branches often bends the trunk over until it is flattened to the ground. Sometimes it is buried under six or eight feet of snow and held in that position so long that when warm weather comes the tree fails to spring back into its normal position.

The summer sun causes the tip of the young tree to turn upward, and if it manages to withstand the weight of the snow of the next winter that portion of the tree will, as a general rule, continue to grow in a normal way. "Hairpin" bends and other odd shapes result.

A curious tree stands on the top of Tunnel hill, Johnstown, Pa., about four miles from town. It is a sugar maple about 100 years old, which has prolonged its own life by grafting a branch into a much younger tree.—Popular Science Monthly.

VAMPIRE BATS OF PERU.

These Bloodsucking Animals Have Bulldog Heads.

On the morning after our arrival at San Miguel bridge (Peru) the pack mules nearly all showed blood blotches on their withers and backs, where they had been attacked during the night by vampire bats which had fed on their blood. This bat, Desmodus rotundus, is plentifully distributed throughout Peru in altitudes below 10,000 feet.

It is one of the most highly specialized species of existing bats. The lower jaw is decidedly undershot, and the head, with its short cropped ears and broad muzzle, has a strikingly bulldog appearance. The legs are well developed and rather heavy, enabling the animal to move fairly rapidly on the ground, in which situation it is by no means the shuffling, helpless creature like many other bats. If molested when thrown to the ground it will turn and bite savagely.

The teeth are a highly modified cutting apparatus for making incisions in the skins of mammals and birds.

In habits they are sociable and are commonly found living in caves or tunnels, suspended from the ceiling in clusters often of immense size.—National Geographic Magazine.

The Food of the Cod.

The cod has the reputation of being as omnivorous as the goat, whose appetite for posters and old tin cans is the subject of frequent jests. The varied nature of what the cod swallows is not more remarkable than the enormous quantity. According to a writer in the Scotsman, such articles as silver brooches, clasp knives, books and rubber balls have been found in its stomach. One fisherman of Aberdeen has a stone that weighs more than a pound, taken from a cod that had swallowed it for the sea anemones with which it was covered. The same fisherman has also found specimens of almost all the stalk eyed crustaceans that frequent the northern coast of Scotland and of every kind of fish that a cod can master, including its own young. Cod have been known to swallow partridges, guillemots and hares.

Alder Dye.

For the purpose of making dyes the common alder appears to have been unnoticed by the pioneers of this country, who made use of so many barks and roots. However, it was well known to the Indians, who used it to good effect. It dyes a reddish color, and down to a few years ago was employed by natives of the northwest Pacific coast in coloring their fish nets. Alder dye, used for the same purpose, is said to be the oldest recorded dye in the world. It is mentioned in the Kalevala of Finland, supposed to date nearly 3,000 years ago.

Good Talker.

"You talk well on the subject in which you are most interested," said the impertinent girl.

"And what is that?" asked the man, scenting a compliment.

"Yourself!" said the impertinent girl demurely.—London Answers.

Lots of Turns.

Johnnie—I ain't goin' to school any more. Just because I snickered a little the teacher turned me over to the principal, and the principal turned me over to pa. Mother—Was that all? Johnnie—No; pa just turned me over his knee—American Boy.

The Eternal Feminine.

"Here I have to go and be bored to death at that horrid Mrs. Jiggers' just on account of my husband's perversity."

"Did he tell you you should go?"

"No; he told me I shouldn't."—Baltimore American.

Universal Language.

Blobbs—Do you think we shall ever have a universal language? Slobbs—We have now, when money talks.—Philadelphia Record.

Rubbing It In.

Bob—Perhaps we had better forget one another? Bess—Oh, I couldn't do that. I have so few things to laugh about!—Puck.

OUR GOLD PIECES

They Once Figured In an Odd Way In the Jewelry Trade.

WENT INTO THE MELTING POT.

Their Common Use For Manufacturing Purposes Alarmed Uncle Sam, and He Quickly Cured the Evil by "Peppering" the Coins With Iridium.

An old time manufacturing jeweler tells how the United States government stopped some forty odd years ago the melting up of twenty dollar gold pieces by persons who wished to use the metal in the manufacture of gold jewelry.

In those days it was the custom of many of the jewelry makers to use these coins instead of buying fine gold, as a matter of convenience. So they went to a bank and got twenty dollar gold pieces enough, or ten dollar ones, for that matter, to supply sufficient metal for the work in hand. The gold pieces being 22 carats fine, 24 carats being absolutely pure gold, it was not difficult for the jewelers to melt them up and add the necessary alloys to produce the degree of fineness desired for the jewelry they were going to make.

"However," says the jeweler, "it was not long after this practice became more or less general that the government authorities began to wonder what was becoming of the twenty dollar gold coins. They began missing the ten dollar ones, too, but the disappearance of the former was by far the more rapid. The officials did not think that the people of the country were hoarding the gold, because most of the smaller coins remained in circulation. So a quiet investigation was begun, and it was not long before it was discovered that the makers of gold jewelry were melting them up for trade purposes.

"Having found the cause, it was not difficult for the officials to effect a cure. They did it by 'peppering' the twenty dollar coins with iridium, which is not altogether unlike black emery in the crude state, requiring a heat of 3,542 degrees F. to melt it. Gold, on the other hand, can be melted at 1,913 degrees F. From this it is easy to see that the unsuspecting manufacturer, melting up gold pieces at the temperature required, got a number of unmelted specks of iridium in his metal when he let it cool. This made trouble when the metal was worked up.

"At the time this was being done there was a great vogue for fine Etruscan work in solid gold, which required a perfectly smooth surface in order to be produced properly. Imagine the dismay of the jewelers, therefore, when they found the much needed smooth surface dotted here and there with little pepper-like specks of iridium. To leave them in meant that the decorative work could not be done properly, and to take them out meant leaving the piece pockmarked with tiny holes. It was not long before the gold pieces, whether they contained iridium or not, were eyed with suspicion by the manufacturers, who then secured their metal from other sources.

"Another way in which iridium caused some trouble for the gold jewelry trade had its birth in the assay office. While it was not often the case, it was not a rare thing up until about ten years ago to find a sprinkling of iridium in the fine gold purchased from the government assayer. While this might possibly have been avoided by a little more care on the part of the persons who had charge of preparing the scrap metal for refining, it was generally regarded in the trade as accidental. It happened because the clips and filings that were turned in for refining by the makers of gold pens contained tiny bits of iridium, which because of its hardness is used for tipping the pens. This does not happen any more.

"Twenty dollar gold pieces figured in another interesting way in the old days in the jewelry trade, but in a way that affected the trade much more indirectly than directly. Knowing that a good price could be had for scrap gold from the refiners, the gold probably finding an ultimate purchaser in the jewelry trade, unscrupulous persons had several ways of obtaining this scrap and still leaving enough of the coins to pass them on unsuspecting tradesmen and banks that were not careful enough to weigh them when they were tendered.

"One way of doing this was to 'strip' a coin by putting it into an electrochemical bath, getting thereby a slight residue of gold on a copper plate, which was afterward melted and the metals separated. This method was not very popular, as it had a tendency to discolor the coin.

"One of the most successful schemes was the use of a specially prepared male and female die. The diameter of the die was about one one-thousandth of an inch smaller than the diameter of the coin, and it was so made that after the resultant rim of metal was cut off the milled edges remained. The gold thus obtained from a single twenty dollar coin was probably worth about 50 cents, and the coin itself, to all appearances, had not been tampered with. When the practice was discovered the banks installed scales on which they weighed gold coins before accepting them."—New York Times.

An Unlucky Number Seven.

Wife (during the spat)—I wasn't anxious to marry you. I refused you six times. Hub—Yes, and then my luck gave out.—Boston Transcript.

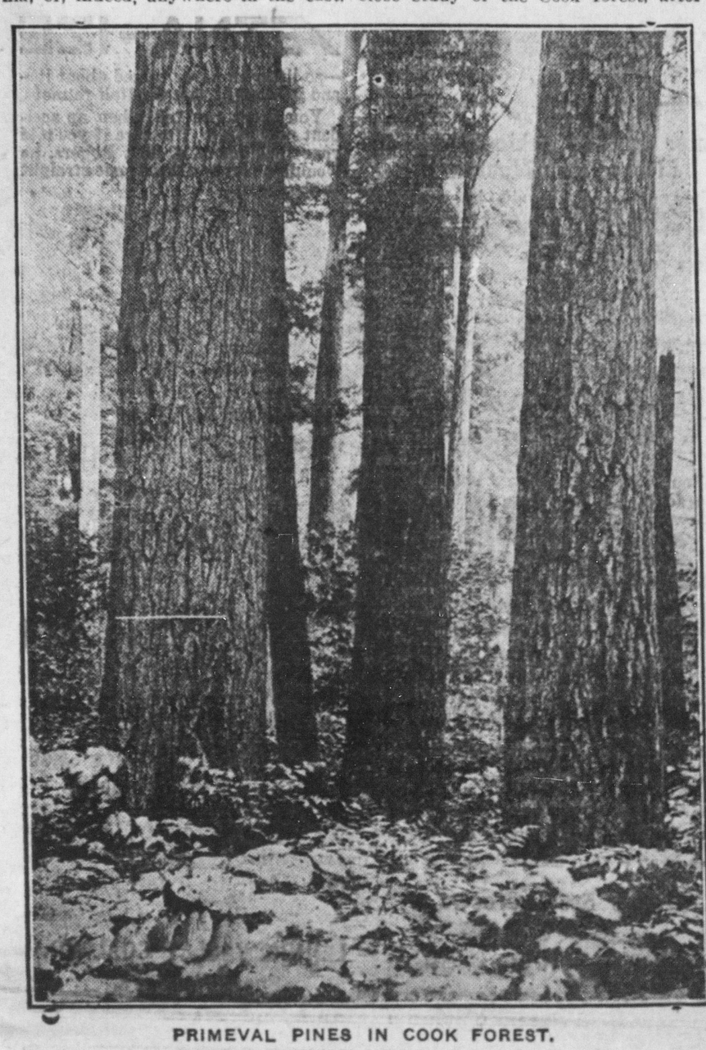
When a man falls back on oaths he declares himself out of arguments.

TO SAVE THE LAST OF THE VIRGIN PINES

Cook Forest, Containing Last Stand of Mighty Trees, Is Proposed as State Park—Would Draw Tourists From All Over Country. Only Prototypes Found Among Giant Redwoods of California—Conservation Bodies Are Urging Preservation.

When the eyes of William Penn first fell on the great domain now included in the commonwealth that bears his name it was one unbroken sea of forest from the Delaware to the Ohio. It was fittingly named Penn-sylvania, "Penn's Woods," and yet of all that 28,000,000 acres of primeval forest there is remaining but one piece that could even be called a remnant, and this is the Cook forest, lying in northwestern Pennsylvania, in the corner of Clarion, Jefferson and Forest counties.

There and there alone in Pennsylvania, or, indeed, anywhere in the east, do the giant pines toss their heads in the winds that sweep along 250 feet above the earth. There and there alone could Tennyson, if he lived today, get his inspiration for his grand forest poem or Longfellow gaze and pen, "This is the forest primeval, the murmuring pines and the hemlocks," for here alone has the devastating ax of the lumberman been halted short of absolute extermination of the pristine beauty of the commonwealth.



PRIMEVAL PINES IN COOK FOREST.

Here stand today mighty pines 250 feet high, 150 feet to the first limb, more than six feet in diameter, trees 600 years old, the like of which when these are cut cannot be seen in all this great state or country until twenty generations shall have lived and striven in our modern world, and on these 7,600 acres of forest hemlock and pine, oak and ash and beech and chestnut, alone in all the state, can be found the natural wild life that once peopled our hills and mountains.

Trout streams, with their shaded borders, waterfalls, here the mountain laurel, there the rhododendron, strange wood plants and vines that have gone, with the trees that sheltered and gave them life, elsewhere; big eyed deer, scampering squirrels, odd birds, many things strange and practically never seen by the Pennsylvania of today, are found in the Cook woods.

Is it any wonder, then, that the conservation organizations of the state, led by the Wild Life league, the Pennsylvania State Forest association, the Conservation association, the United and State Sportsmen and many others are working tooth and toenail to have this wonderful bit of "Penn's Woods" taken over and preserved as a state park? Its like is not to be found elsewhere. Unless it is saved the Pennsylvanian of the future will not know what the magnificent white pine, grandest of all trees and source of so much wealth to our commonwealth, looked like.

The day is coming—in fact, is already here—when thousands will journey from long distances to see this last wonderful bit of original Pennsylvania. Lying within six hours' journey of 20,000,000 people, the Cook forest, if preserved as Pennsylvania's park, will draw like the great trees of California pilgrimages that will bring thousands every week into the solemn and inspiring influences of its mighty forests, its beautiful hills and brooks, with wonderful glimpses of Pennsylvania's scenic river, the Clarion, winding around the mountain's feet.

Conservationists say, and rightly, that it is most fortunate for the state that the opportunity to preserve is still here. This ground has been in the possession of the Cook family for 150 years or thereabouts, and they, who were reared in the shadows of these mighty trees, have taken their lumbering operations elsewhere, have had a pride in preserving those grand old pines in their family estate and have steadily refused to listen to the lumber companies that have for many years cast wistful eyes on and made tempting offers for this mighty primeval forest.

A state legislative commission five years ago, after getting the best timber estimators in the state to make a close study of the Cook forest, after the members of the commission, themselves practical lumbermen, had made a thorough examination, recommended that the state buy it with some reservations and some interior pieces not included for $800,000 or buy it for $600,000, with the mineral rights not included. Today with timber on the stump worth from 25 per cent to 50 per cent more than in 1912, with a gas development just begun which is bringing in $24,000 a year and with almost limitless possibilities in this line the Cook family in a last and supreme effort to have their loved trees saved for posterity have at the solicitation of the Wild Life league and other organizations consented to stay the lumberman's ax for a year and have offered the property in fee simple, including all interior tracts and all mineral, gas and oil rights for $700,000.

A state park that, without cutting a single tree, will yield the state from a few gas wells already producing $24,000 a year, 3½ per cent on its investment, or will pay all its cost of maintenance and road improvement within its boundaries and still leave the state 2 per cent on its investment is without precedent. Less in price than the ordinary farm per acre, with the most wonderful forest growth in the eastern United States, something which once gone can never be duplicated for 600 years, in a state where the people have not created a single memorial or preserved a single bit of her pristine beauties, the Cook forest represents the most wonderful conservation opportunity ever offered to any commonwealth, and if this grand domain, this last little stretch of "Penn's woods," is allowed to fall before the ax of the lumbermen it will be an everlasting shame to the people of the state and perpetual loss to posterity.

The question will be up to the present legislature, and if only one cent is taken from each dollar of the huge amounts that are being asked for officeholders, for hospitals that are also private business institutions and for other expenditures that can be made any time and do not necessarily have to be made this year, the Cook forest will be saved, and in less than a generation the state will have all her money back and a steady revenue for all time thereafter, while the mighty pines will stand, the grandest monument conceivable to the Pennsylvania that was, but is not.

If the shell torn Rheims cathedral is worth $10,000,000 to France what should the primeval Cook woods be worth to Pennsylvania? There are lots of other cathedrals in Europe and in France, but where is there another Cook forest, or how can it be duplicated once it is gone?

READ "THE REPUBLICAN" $1.50 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

SEEK INSURANCE AGAINST ILLNESS

Movement Started to Protect Workers in State.

WANTS MATTER INVESTIGATED

Bill Presented for Appointment of a Commission to Look Into Feasibility of Question—Notes of Doings Among Lawmakers.

Harrisburg, Pa., June 5.—For the purpose of studying the possible workings of a system of health insurance in Pennsylvania, Representative Vickerman, of Allegheny county, has introduced a bill calling for the appointment of a state commission to investigate the feasibility of a plan to meet the ordinary illnesses and disabilities of Pennsylvania workers as the compensation law aids them to bear the burdens of accidental injuries, or deaths. They would investigate the amount of sickness among the workers of the state, the loss to the individuals and to the public through time lost during illness. The adequacy of the present methods of treatment and care of sickness would be studied, the extent to which mutual, fraternal or insurance companies aid employes to sustain the losses caused thereby and the lessened efficiency of workers caused by the avoidable ailments.

HON. WILLIAM C. SPROUL,
Dean of Senate, Who Was Tendered a Big Dinner Recently.

But in addition to gathering complete data and information on the above points, the commission will also be charged with the duty of recommending ways and means for the better protection of employes from accidents as well, and in their report, which is to be made in 1919, they will be called upon to advise whether the time is ripe for Pennsylvania to adopt health insurance.

Bill Would Establish System.

Another bill in the legislature, however, aims toward establishing such a system of compensation immediately, by insuring all wage-earners making less than $100 a month to the extent of two-thirds their wage, the compensation fund being obtained through a two-fifths contribution by both the employe and employer and one-fifth contribution from the state.

Many members of the medical profession favor health insurance as a means to the more scientific co-operation of the public and private agencies concerned with promoting the health of the worker. Whether the latter result is attained to any great extent is problematical, but the system has at least the merit of teaching the value of thrift to those whose improvidence and lack of foresight prevent their accumulation of any reserve fund to meet the workers' rainy day. But at the present stage of the legislation it looks as if the investigation would precede the establishment of a system of state insurance against sickness to take its place alongside the state's system of insurance against accidents.

LEGISLATIVE NOTES

There will be a hearing early next week on the pure macaroni bill.

The governor has vetoed the Catlin bill placing boxing under state regulation.

Final adjournment is not expected before the latter part of June or early in July.

No session was held on Conscription day and legislators "did their bit" in rounding up eligibles to register.

The senate insurance committee gave a hearing last week to the Crow bill placing non-secret insurance lodges under the state insurance department. There was considerable argument for and against the measure.

After much cutting and changing generally, the house appropriation committee reported out the following amounts for the big colleges: University of Pennsylvania, $1,000,000; State College, $1,500,000; University of Pittsburgh, $750,000; Temple University $200,000.

A dinner was tendered Senator Sproul on Tuesday evening of last week at the Harrisburg club by Senator Vare and other members of the upper branch. It proved one of the biggest social affairs held in the capital city. All senators and officials were present.

KILLED HIS TWENTY MEN.

An Incident of the War of the Boxer Uprising In China.

"Speaking of barbaric warfare," said an army officer who was in China at the time of the Boxer uprising, "I remember one day when the company with which I was attached in China was in a position to witness the execution of twenty rebels. The men had been caught with our assistance, and the leader of the Chinamen thought that we deserved the privilege of seeing them die.

"Our commander was particularly impressed with the looks of one of the rebels. He was a fine built fellow, about nineteen years old, and his face, even five minutes before he was scheduled to die, was wreathed in smiles. Our leader determined to save the fellow if possible and asked the commander of the executing squad to spare the young rebel.

"'I can't spare him,' the man replied. 'I have been ordered to execute the whole twenty rebels.'

"After much persuasion he agreed to allow the man to live. To follow out his orders, however, he summoned a local policeman, placed him in the squad and had his head cut off with those of the nineteen rebels. He killed twenty, followed out orders and pleased a visitor. He was well satisfied."—Philadelphia Press.

That Cold Bath.

Mother—Your father didn't take his cold bath this morning, did he?

Johnny—Nope. I heard him kicking because there wasn't any hot water.—Life.

Circumlocutory.

She—How foolish we were when we were young! He—Yes, and how young we were when we were married.—Boston Transcript.

Executive Ability.

Little James—Father, what is executive ability? His Father—The faculty of earning your bread by the sweat of other people's brows, my son.

Tree Juice.

Intoxicating liquors have been made from the sap of the birch, the willow, the poplar and the sycamore.

Too much rest itself becomes a pain.—Homer.

Liberty and Independence.

When the presidential struggle between Clay and Jackson was at its height it is related that a band of emigrants from Kentucky and the then other western states commenced to settle on the north side of the Missouri river and called their county Clay and the county seat Liberty.

At the same time another lot of emigrants from Virginia and other southern states pitched their tents on the south side of the Big Muddy and called their county Jackson and the capital Independence. And so it remains to this day. Clay stood for liberty and Jackson for independence.

Submarine Ridges.

The Norwegian sea is separated from the North Atlantic by what may be regarded as a continuous ridge running from Greenland to the British islands plateau, of which Iceland and the Faroe islands are emerged portions. The Mediterranean is cut off from the North Atlantic by a ridge at the Strait of Gibraltar, over which the greatest depth is only 175 fathoms, with steep slopes on either side.

Frostproof Corn.

Department of agriculture experts in Washington are trying to develop a frost proof variety of field corn. They say they are hopeful of early success. Plants have already been developed which have resisted cold which froze soil to a depth of two inches.

A Cynic.

A Clubman—Is that old chap in the corner always so glum as now? Another—By no means. He laughs twice a year, spring and fall, when the women's hats come in.—Puck.

A Domestic Sacrifice.

If husband becomes angry on Monday and tells wife she can't buy a certain thing the poor woman knows she must do without it until Tuesday.—Fort Worth Star-Telegram.

Yellowstone Park.

Yellowstone park measures fifty-four miles from east to west and sixty-two miles from north to south.

If you do not like a man, try to find out whether you are the reason or whether he is.

Read The Bellefonte Republican $1.50 in advance.

LIBERTY LOAN

When Should I Make My Subscription?

TODAY

Subscriptions will not be received after June 15th. The safest thing is to subscribe at once. Remember Germany is watching our country and this loan must be largely oversubscribed or be a failure.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK
BELLEFONTE, PA.

P. B. CRIDER & SON

Office, Lumber Yard and Planing Mill at Lamb St. Bridge, Bellefonte, Pa. Manufacturer and Dealer in

Western, Southern and Local Lumber.

Of Every Kind and Quality.

Boards, Plank, Timber Plastering Lath, Flooring, Ceiling, Siding, Frames, Interior Finish, Porch Work, Sash, Doors, Mouldings and Novelties in Wood.

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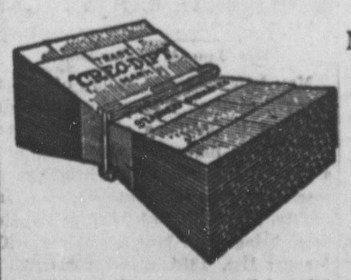

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P. B. CRIDER & SON

YOUR OWN PERSONALITY.

Preserve It and Be Yourself and Not Somebody Else.

How hard do you fight to hold on to your personality?

You are willing to fight to save the money you have earned, to hold your job or to get a better one. You fight to keep your external possessions, but do you fight to keep yourself?

Without a personality, an individuality, it is impossible to achieve any great success, no matter how successful you may appear for a time. The success that comes from having some strong man's personality working through you is not permanent or genuine.

When Napoleon was fighting Austria in 1797, on the very soil where the Italian battle lines stretch today, he discovered that his own future depended on the overthrow of the royalist party back in Paris. He sent a young officer named Augereau to Paris to accomplish a revolution. Augereau succeeded in bringing about what Napoleon desired. But neither Napoleon nor history has ever given Augereau any credit. He deserved none. It was Napoleon, working through Augereau, who overthrew the royalists. Augereau lacked personality, individuality. That is why Napoleon chose him as a tool.

Trilby, singing under the spell of Svengali, entranced her hearers; but, with Svengali's influence gone, she was the same unsuccessful, lonely Trilby. Svengali chose her as a victim of his influence because her personality was not strong enough to resist him. He stole her personality, just as he might have stolen her little money or her old blue military coat.

Dr. Johnson was so strong a character that he unwittingly overwhelmed Boswell, and Boswell spent the remainder of his life tagging around after Johnson, worshiping him and writing down all he said.

But the Napoleons, the Svengalis and the Dr. Johnsons are not the only influences in this world that rob us of ourselves.

For you the world is really divided into two parts. One part is the multitude; the other part is you. The multitude tries to take away your individuality and make you part of itself. If it succeeds your life is bound to be a failure, for there can be no success for the young man or young woman who permits the multitude to absorb him.

Your personality is really all you have in this world.

If you think the mob's thoughts or let the mob think yours, if you live the mob's life and have the mob's feelings, you don't own anything. There isn't any you.

As you look yourself over are you permitting anything to crowd you out of yourself?—W. G. Shepherd in Washington Star.

More Birds, More Food.

If the eastern states alone could bring back the quail, the rose breasted grosbeaks and other bird benefactors they would save $15,000,000 a year in the price of materials used to kill potato bugs.

Charles P. Shoffner of the Liberty Bell Bird club made this statement at a luncheon at the Poor Richard club. He made a plea for the birds as a means of conserving the nation's food resources.

"If Pennsylvania had but one pair of robins to the acre," he said, "the birds would consume 3,600 tons of insects a day. The nation loses $1,000,000,000 a year through ravages of insects which the birds can eliminate. One way to increase the crops is by bringing back the birds."—Philadelphia North American.

Shun idleness. It is the rust that attaches itself to the most brilliant metals.—Voltaire.

SEVEN BARKS
INDIGESTION, CONSTIPATION
Also for all Stomach, Liver and Kidney Troubles. At Druggists, 50c. per bottle
LYMAN BROWN, 43 Murray St., New York, N.Y.
For 43 years the Standard Remedy for

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Is carrying a sufficient amoun o really protect your property for after a fire one can only accept the result.

Better see to it that you are fully insured and in a company celebrated for prompt payment of losses; a good reliable company the only kind represented by us.

Also represent The Preferred accident Insurance company of New York, which issues $5,000 ravel Policy at $12.00 er year.

Harry E. Fenlon

Temple Court - - - Bellefonte, Pa

Real Estate Bought and Sold,
RENTS COLLECTED.

Here and There.

See us for shoes. We can save you money. Cohen & Co.

Miss Carrie Harper, of Bellefonte, was a visitor in Altoona Monday.

Mrs. W. H. Bickett and two children left last Thursday for a two weeks visit with friends at Jeanette

Miss Helen Ceader left Bellefonte Tuesday morning for Baltimore, Md., where she is visiting friends.

Mrs. William Houser and young son Robert, of Meadeville, are visiting in Bellefonte this week with their friends.

Boyd Musser and small son Francis, of Altoona, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Musser, of east Lamb street.

After a visit of three weeks in Bellefonte Thomas Shaughnessy left for Port Allegheny Tuesday afternoon where he is employed.

Mrs. Hiller, wife of Dr. Hiram M. Hiller, and two daughters, of Chester, are guests at the home of Mrs. Margaret H. Wilson, on High street.

Mrs. John Powers and her cousin, Miss Sadie Keenan, of this place, were guests of Mrs. Henry Aaron, on Tuesday at her home in Unionville.

L. H. Fulmer, of Rebersburg, was a business visitor in Bellefonte Friday. It is evident that his trips to the county seat have not been overly many as this was his first trip in five years.

James H. Potter returned recently from Dallas, Texas, where he was a delegate from the Huntingdon Presbytery to the Presbyterian General Assembly. He was highly delighted with the trip.

Next week we will publish the names of the young people in Bellefonte who were so kind as to furnish flowers to Gregg Post, No. 95, G. A. R., which were used on Decoration day. The list was crowded out this week.

Mrs. George Ingram, of east Lamb street, entertained several of her relatives Tuesday evening. The party was given in honor of her little nephew, Harold Cherry, Jr., it being his birthday. Choice refreshments were served.

George W. Creighton, of Altoona, who had friends in Bellefonte, died Saturday at Philadelphia from arterica selesosis, or hardening of the arteries. He was general superintendent of the Eastern Pennsylvania division of the Pennsylvania Railroad.

Mrs. Melloy, wife of Dr. E. S. Melloy, with her little baby boy, left Bellefonte Monday afternoon for her home in Philadelphia. While his wife is away the doctor is placing his feet under the table at Mrs. Tanner's boarding house at meal time.

Miss Ruth Kerstetter, of Harrisburg, arrived in Bellefonte Friday and has been a guest at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Yeager, the latter being her aunt. Her mother, who had been visiting at the Yeager home, left for home on the same day.

Mrs. Joseph Fox, of east Bishop street left Sunday afternoon for Pittsburgh, where she will visit with relatives for a month. James Fox, her son, accompanied her as far as Tyrone on his way to Philadelphia, after spending several days at his home here.

Miss Sarah Shuey, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Shuey, left Bellefonte Monday afternoon for Williamsport where she has accepted the position of private secretary for Dr. B. C Connor, president of Dickinson College He could have made no better selection.

Since our last issue the following additional homes in Bellefonte have been quarantined for measles: G. R. Meek, C. D. Casebeer, Lewis Daggett, William Seig, Forest Bullock, Harry Kreamer, Celia Hardigan, Claud Herr, Harry Hupp, John Ammerman, Kline Woodring, William Bottorf, Abe Jackson.

Dr. C. T. Van Tries, of Bellefonte, has not been feeling very well of late and Monday morning left for Pittsburgh for the purpose of visiting his brother, George Van Tries, and the same time thinking the change would be beneficial. While there he will consult an occulist with reference to his eyes which have been giving him considerable trouble. It is hoped he will find relief.

On Friday, June 1st, Thomas Murray, of Snow Shoe Intersection, put on his good duds, and work and him parted. He was division boss on the Bald Eagle Valley railroad and had been in the employ of the Pennsylvania Railroad Co. for fifty-three years. He has been faithful to the trust from the fact that all these many years his loss of time only aggregated about ten months. He is now on the pension list of the railroad company and frequently comes to Bellefonte looking like a millionairs.

Several weeks ago we made mention of the fact that Daniel Hutchinson, of Kane, nephew of Harry Hutchinson, of Bellefonte, had been at State College for the purpose of taking the officers reserve examination but for the lack of the proper credentials he didn't take it. He went back home to get them and he had hardly arrived at Kane when he received orders to report at Madison Barracks, N. Y., where he is now drilling with the boys and probably will receive a good position in the army. He has a high standing in his home company and to turn a young man like that down wouldn't be business.

Sugar $9.00 per 100 lbs. Cohen & Co.

25c can of Van Camp's Pork and Beans for 19c. Cohen & Co.

Edward Harper, of Bellefonte, has secured a position at Hyde City, Clearfield county, and will go there to reside.

Dr. Edith Schad will leave Bellefonte tomorrow(Friday) for Oxford College,O., where she will witness the graduation of her daughter, Miss Mary Schad.

Misses Anna and Eleanor Taylor, daughters of R. B. Taylor, returned last Thursday from Baltimore, Md., where they were students at Goucher college.

Joseph Kelleher, who has charge of the P. R. R. yards in Bellefonte, was quite ill Sunday night. He thought his time had come but he is getting along nicely.

Thelma Liliedahl and Myrtle MacLeod of Bellefonte, left this week for Mt. Pleasant to attend the annual convention of the missionary society connected with the United Brethren Church.

William Ingram and three children, of Tyrone, spent Sunday with his brother. George Ingram. The trip was enjoyed very much by the children, as it was their first ride on a train.

In 1861 Abram Lincoln said that gold was good in its place but living Patriotic men are better than gold. The same truth can be applied to the boys in Belle- and Centre County who registered on Tuesday.

Toner Hugg, of Milesburg, recently received the appointment of traveling auditor for the Auditor General's department at Harrisburg. It carries with it considerable responsibility and a good salary. He has been working for the State for some time and this advancement is a testimonial to his worth and ability.

Do you really desire to see an up-to-date game of baseball? If that is what you are hankering after go out to the Hughes athletic field Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock and witness the Academy team going up against the strong Williamsport High school team. This is the last game of the season and you will be fully repaid.

Lewis Rideout, a well known colored barber of Philipsburg, attempted suicide Tuesday morning by slashing himself with a razor. A timely discovery prevented him carrying out his purpose. He had been drinking hard for a week or more and probably Uncle Sam's conscription had something to do with his wanting to die.

Saturday evening a man by the name of Rearick, of Lewistown, was in Bellefonte. While on the diamond something went wrong with his automobile and he could not get it stopped. As a consequenbe he ran into Hassel Montgomery's car standing in front of the store and dinged one of the fenders. The stranger paid for the damage.

St. John's Church. (Episcopal). Services for the week beginning June 10: Sunday (First after Trinity),—8 a. m. Holy Eucharist. 10 a. m. Church School. 11 a. m. Mattins, and sermon, "How May We Help the Faithful Departed with Our Prayers?" 7.30 p. m. Evensong, first Vespers of St. Barnabas, with sermon, "The Saint's Crown." Monday—feast of St. Barnabas, 10 a. m. Holy Eucharist. Friday,—7.30 p. m. Litany. and address. Visitors welcome. Rev. M. De P. Maynard, rector.

The building proposition in Bellefonte this summer is not going to make anybody a competitor of John D. Rockefeller. The only men who seem to have the building spirit are Edward Richards and Mike Hazel. For this reason Lloyd Woomer, William Steele, Clinton Markle and his son, Ralph, left Bellefonte Monday for Ridgeway where they have secured positions with Hyde-Murphy Contracting Co. This firm takes contracts all over the state and it is difficult to tell just where these gentlemen will land.

The annual prize debate at the Bellefonte Academy will take place tomorrow (Friday) afternoon at 2 o'clock. The question for discussion will be "Resolved that the United States government should control production and distribution, wholesale and retail, of all food supplies until the close of the war." A cordial invitation is extended to the public to attend and hear this popular subject discussed from a scientific standpoint.

There was a general rush Tuesday morning to the several polling places in Bellefonte to see who would be the first to register to go to fight the Kaiser. In the North Ward the first to register was Ed. L. Gates and the second Walter McCullough. In the South Ward Harry Keeler was first and Clark Steele the second. In the West Ward Lester Witmer was the first to sign up and then came Evan Bright Bower. They are all good fellows and if Uncle Sam wants fearless fighters he could do no better than to take them along to France.

Mrs. Menold, the wife of Prof. Harry Menold, of the High School, left Bellefonte Monday for her home in Harrisburg. The several months she had been here she made hosts of warm friends who were sorry to see her take her leave. She, however, expects to return some time in September. After the school closes her husband expects to take a special course at State College which will better fit him for his work. He has made good here as the manual training instructor from the fact that his work has proven entirely satisfactory.

Mrs. T. E. Griest and her daughter Miss Mary R. Griest, of Unionville, were recent shoppers in Bellefonte.

Mens suits at $10, $12, $15 and $17. All splendid suits for their prices. Cohen & Co.

Mrs. John Hinman Gibson, who had been visiting here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Cook, returned today to her home in New York.

Rev. Malcolm DePui Maynard, pastor of the Bellefonte Episcopal church, will preach the farewell sermon to the Academy students on next Sunday evening, at 7.30 o'clock.

Former County Treasurer George G. Fink, of Martha, was a visitor in town on Wednesday. George was chief registration officer at Julian on Tuesday and reported a large turnout for enrollment.

James Stine, the blind man, who years ago kept store on Thomas street, passed through Bellefonte Tuesday from State College to Yarnell to visit his daughter, Mrs. Miles Heaton. While in Bellefonte he met George Harris, an old friend whom he had not heard from for forty years.

Cyrus Hunter, of Stormstown, was a visitor in town on Wednesday. "Cy" is somewhat beyond the age limit for military registration just now, but while in town he was full of enthusiasm and stepped around as if he was aching for an opportunity to put one over on the Kaiser.

Saturday A. J. Musser, P. T. Davis, M. S. Mitchell and Charles Johnston, of Clearfield, were in Bellefonte signing documents with reference to consolidating all the township electric companies with the State-Centre Electric Light Co. They were ably assisted by W. Harrison Walker, attorney of Bellefonte. This means that as soon as the price of material drops something will be done as to extending the lines of this company.

Friday Ross Weaver, of Springfield, Mass., arrived in Bellefonte and visited until Monday as a guest of his brothers, Carl and Park Weaver, our popular grocerymen. He is quite a fine young man and his pleasing manners won for him quite a number of friends during his short stay here. Like every enterprising young man he wants to see about everything that's going on so he enjoyed a flying trip to State College and Penn's Cave, which has been indelibly impressed upon his mind.

Saturday afternoon Ralph Moyer and Guy Shreffler, of Pleasant Gap, attended the circus in Bellefonte and were so much taken with the life that they thought they would give it a whirl. Ralph had a bicycle and he put it in pawn at Heverley's automobile store and took the money and both boys left that night with the show for Mt. Carmel. Lieut. Harry Shreffler started after them and brought them back on Tuesday. The show was short-handed for men and probably the boys thought it was a good chance to make a little money and see the country.

Jonathan E. Miller Dead.

Jonathan E. Miller, another of Bellefonte's highly esteemed citizens, passed away Sunday morning at 3 o'clock at his residence on Reynolds avenue. He had been confined to his home for the past year with a general breaking down of his system, but his death was very sudden and unexpected, as he had been up and around in the house on Saturday. He was the son of Jonathan and Catherine Miller and was born in Dauphin county, November 15th, 1835. About forty years ago he came to Centre county, and on June 7th, 1861. was united in marriage to Miss Harriet Toot, of Spring Mills. He was a miller by trade and for years was head miller for T. R. Reynolds and afterwards George W. Jackson & Co., who operated the old stone flouring mill, on Willowbank street, which a number of years ago was destroyed by fire. It stood on the site where the Pheonix mill now stands. He was an honest, conscientious man and thus the mill was well patronized by the people in general. Socially he had many friends who will be sorry to hear of his demise. He was a member of the Lutheran church and did what he could to make the world better by right living. He also was a member of the Centre Lodge, of I. O. O. F., and took a deep interest in that order. Besides his wife he is survived by the following children: Oliver, of Scottdale; Robert P., of Lock Haven; W. H., and George A., of Bellefonte. One brother survives him, Jared Miller, of DuBois. The funeral was held Wednesday afternoon, Dr. E. H. Yocum, officiating.

Mrs. Jane A. Foster Dead.

Mrs. Jane A. Foster, widow of Edward Foster, died at 9.20 o'clock Saturday morning at the home of her daughter, Mrs. W. L. Johnston, at Altoona, after a three months' illness of Bright's disease. She was born in Westmoreland county, November 16th, 1847, her maiden name being Miss Jane A. Stewart. On January 31st, 1876, she was married to Edward Foster, at Bellefonte. He died thirteen years ago. Surviving are two daughters, Mrs. W. L. Johnston, of Altoona, and Miss Harriet Foster, of Bellefonte; one son, Samuel, at Howard, Centre county, and two sisters, Mrs. Isaac Lose, of Renovo, and Mrs. Harriet Wigton, of Philipsburg. She was a member of the Presbyterian church. The remains were brought to Bellefonte Tuesday morning, where the funeral services were held and interment made.

Death of Mrs. David W. Miller.

Mrs. Mary A. Miller, wife of David W. Miller, one of the prominent residents of Ferguson township, died at her home in Pine Grove Mills Wednesday morning at 1 o'clock. Two years ago she was stricken with peralysis which left her practically an invalid. She was 78 years of age and a daughter of the late Samuel and Rebecca Cooper, who were among the pioneer families of the Glades. She was a school companion of the late General James A. Beaver, both of whom were graduates of the Pine Grove Mills Academy. Prior to her marrriage she followed the occupation of a school teacher and she had few equals. She was a good woman and enjoyed the friendship of a large circle of friends. Besides her husband she is survived by two sons, Prof. Samuel Cooper Miller, of Chester, and John G. Miller, of Cleveland, Ohio. She was a faithful member of the Presbyterian church and a charter member of Grange No. 252. The funeral will be held Saturday afternoon at 1 o'clock from her late home on Main street.

W. C. Hubbard Dead.

W. C. Hubbard died recently in the Western Pennsylvania hospital, Pittsburgh, following a serious operation. He was an uncle of Miss Helen Williams, of this place. Deceased was 50 years old and is survived by his wife and the following children: J. W., of Pittsburgh; Donald E., a member of the sophomore class of State College; Miss Evelyn and Robert, at home. Also the following brothers and sisters: G. H. Hubbard, of Lock Haven; H. H. and M. R., of Beech Creek; Joseph, of Clymer, Pa.; Mrs. George Williams, of Bellefonte; Mrs. Priscilla Gunsallus, of Harrisburg; Miss Annie Hubbard and Miss Charlotte Hubbard, of Detroit, Mich.

Mules For Sale!

Always from 100 to 300 head of Horses and Mules of all description for sale at my stable in York, Pa.

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New Art Pictures of WAR PRESIDENTS

Washington, Lincoln, Wilson: allied flags and latest official version of "Star Spangled Banner." Beautiful 5 color design for window display or framing. Postpaid for 10 cents.

U. S. FLAG SEALS

The correct patriotic emblem for your stationery, packages &c. Officially approved.

50	Flags	for	10	cents
200	"	"	30	"
500	"	"	50	"
1000	"	"	80	"

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Victor and Columbia Machines Cleaned and Repaired.

Every Machine should be cleaned and reoiled at least twice a year, to have perfect results, and preserve the life of the machine. Work guaranteed. Prices reasonable.

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Dr. H. E. Thornley
(Formerly of Phila.)
Four-year graduate. Licensed and practicing in accordance with the laws of Pennsylvania.
Bellefonte, Mon. Wed. & Fri
State College, Tues. Thurs. Sat.

Always Freshly Canned

Our canned vegetables and fruits taste just as fresh as when picked. The proof of this statement is in trying them. Try a can of our peas, corn, beans, etc. We guartee them to be all that we claim or you get your money back.

Weaver Bros., Grocers
Successors to C. C. Shuey
Watch our windows for specials

"And they brought him home"

These grey hairs came when they brought Will home, after the fire.

Afterward, it was all I could do to pull myself together and think of some way to keep the children and not break up the home. Will was a good husband and it was not his fault we couldn't save much money.

He was more than good—he was thoughtful, too. I found, then, that he'd taken out the ÆTNA TEN DOLLAR COMBINATION POLICY and that I was to have over $3000 for it. Just think!—it cost him only $10 a year to

ÆTNA-IZE

—so little he never talked about it—and it brought this windfall to me!

You never can tell when an accident may come. I'm sure if you told your Jack about it, Mrs. Rogers, he wouldn't rest until he'd gone straight to the agent—

John F. Gray & Son
Bellefonte - Pa.

Cattle Pasture

The Lehigh Valley Coal Co. will open their 5000 acre range on Beech Creek, May 1st, 1917, under the management of a good competent person. eason from May 1st to October 15th.

TERMS: $1.50 per head per season.

PAYABLE IN ADVANCE

Cattle received only on Wednesdays and Saturdays.

Persons desiring to pasture cattle should make application by letter or telephone to the

LEHIGH VALLEY COAL CO.
Snow Shoe, Pa.

NATURAL CLOTHES!

The kind that lend that clean-cut, well-dressed appearance to a man---comfortable clothes---the kind in which you feel vigorous and alert, on the same footing with the other fellow.

That kind of clothes you will find in clothes of genuine

Hickey-Freeman Quality

The grace and beauty of Hickey-Freeman Quality garments show the ideal of an expert designer, made real by splendid materials and the most skillful tailoring known to the industry.

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BELLEFONTE - - STATE COLLEGE